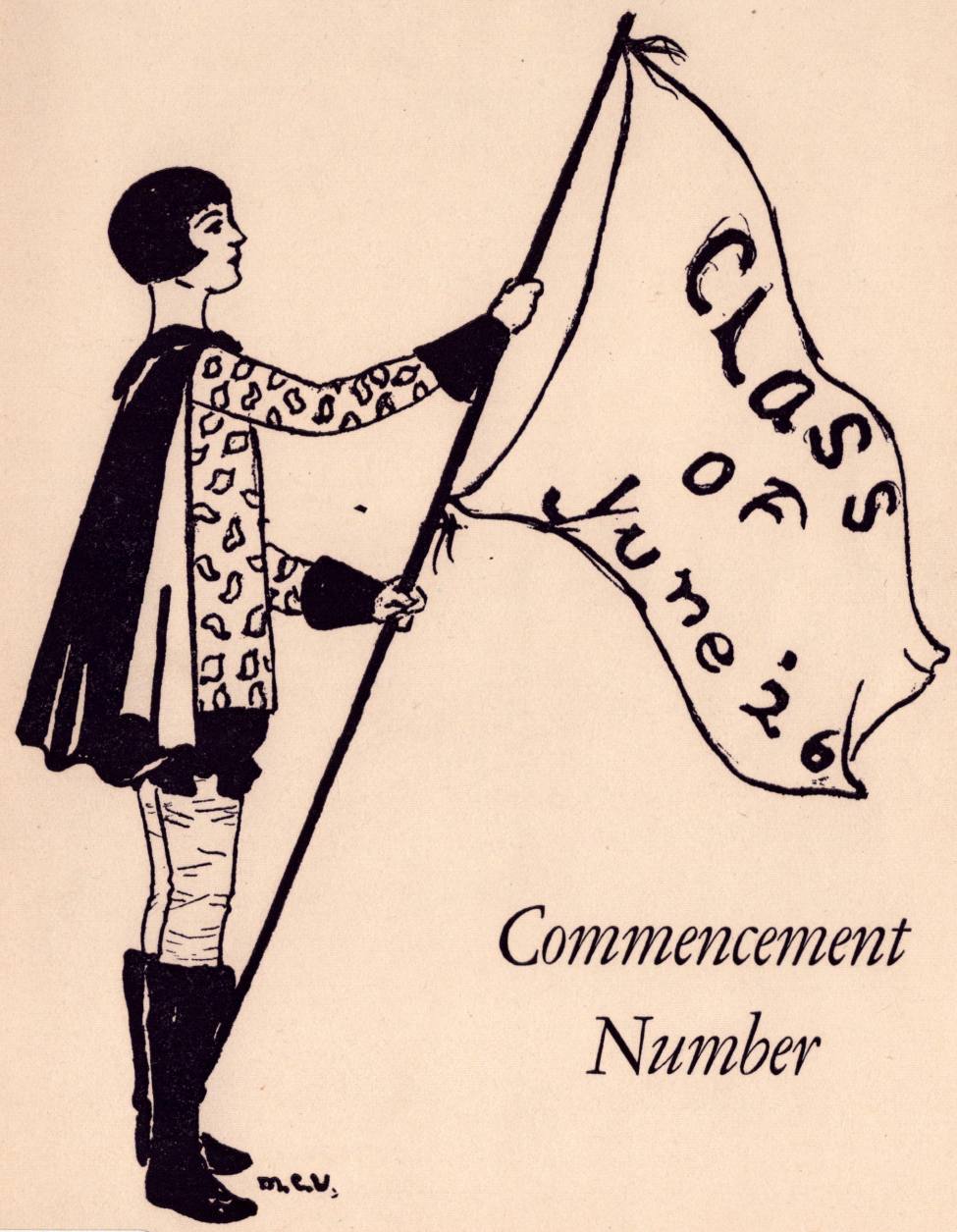


STUDENT'S PEN

June 1926



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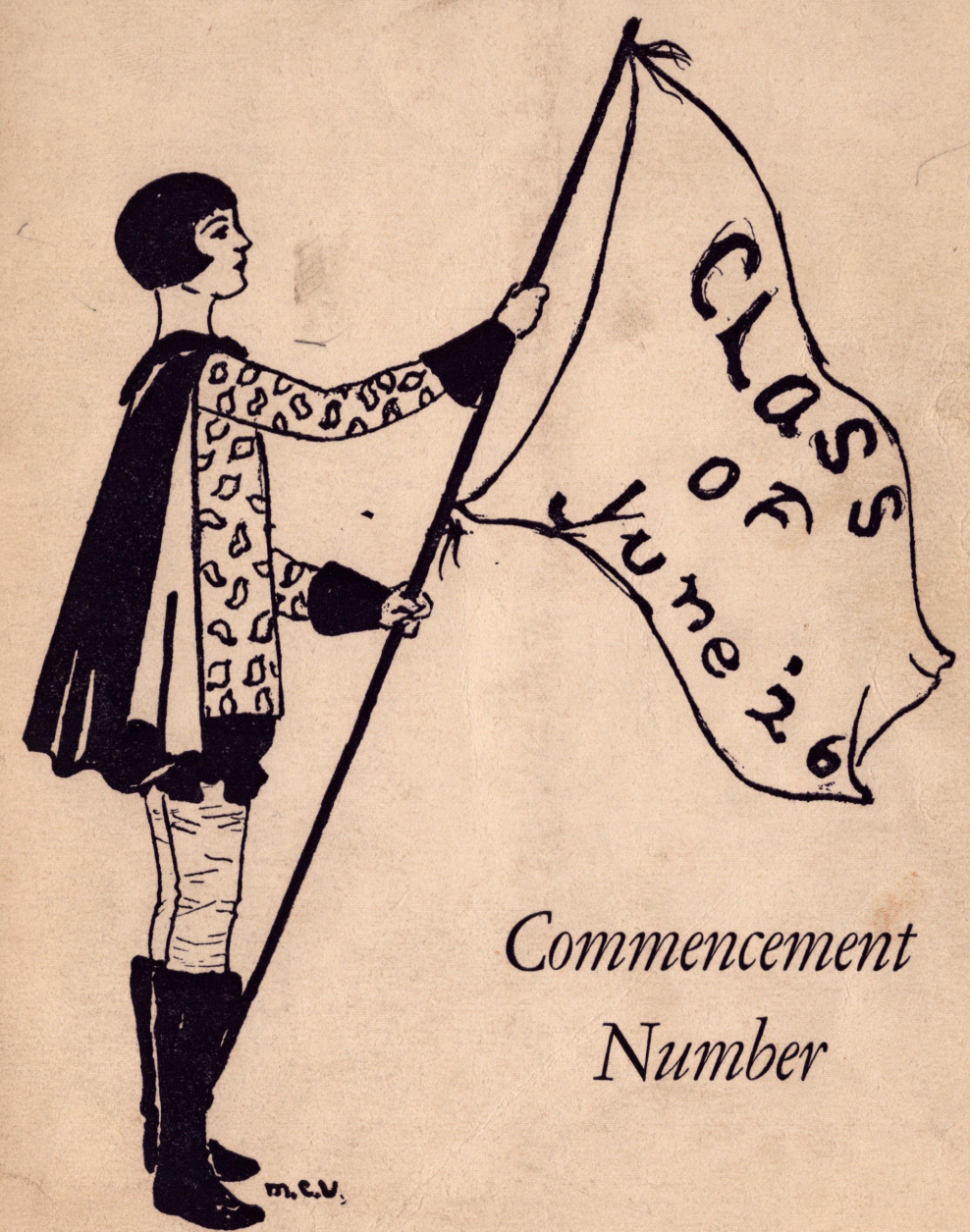
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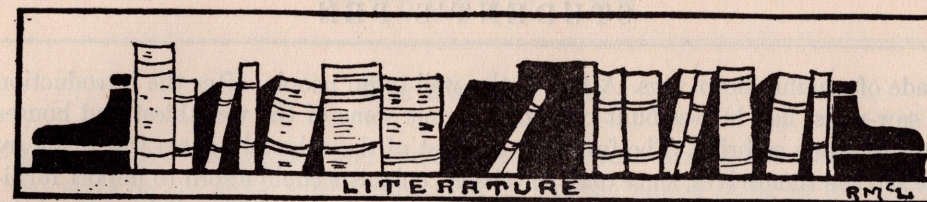
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Through all our years you've been our guide
And you have won our love and pride;
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We, the class of June 1926, lovingly dedicate our Commencement issue of "The Student's Pen" to our sincere and devoted adviser, Mr. Barnet Rudman.



Early Days in the Colonies

IT is fitting and proper, in the observance of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the birth of our country, that we think of those people who built the foundations of what has proved to be the greatest country in the history of the world. Notwithstanding all the modern conveniences, the country has not yet produced, and perhaps will never produce, so many and such great men as lived during the time that our country was trying to step up to an even plane with the great nations of the world. Although they lived a life of continual toil and hardships, these men overcame every obstacle in their path and rose to heights that no man has ever been able to equal.

The purpose of the speeches tonight is to recall to your minds how our country obtained its independence from England. In order to understand better how the spirit of independence grew up among the colonies, it will be necessary for us to follow the growth of the country in population, the customs, religious beliefs, education, and occupations of the people, and the causes which lead to the feeling of reliance and independence which finally gave them their liberty.

During the first half of the eighteenth century the American colonies made considerable progress, both in prosperity and in population. In spite of Indian attacks, disease, and the hardships of pioneer life; in spite of religious disputes and quarrels with England, the population of the colonies increased rapidly; so that by 1750 the thirteen colonies were fairly well settled, and pioneers had already crossed the Allegheny Mountains into the fertile valleys of Ohio, Kentucky, and Tennessee. Although a majority of the colonists were of English descent, the colonies, especially the middle group, contained a great mixture of nationalities, the Dutch and Germans for a long time outnumbering the English in New York. Since most of the colonists were driven from their native country by oppression, it is easy to see why they were quick to rebel against the king's tyranny.

Although they came to the "Promised Land" to forget the struggles in their native land, the colonists did not quickly forget their former customs. People in all the colonies, as was the custom in Europe, were divided into four social classes. The highest class contained the educated and the rich people; the second class consisted of mechanics, shop-keepers, and farmers; the third class was made up of poor white laborers; and the fourth class contained the negro slaves. The people of the lower classes respected those of the upper classes, and at church, at schools, and for a long time even at Harvard College, the people were seated according to social rank. Social differences were also shown in dress. The poorer classes dressed plainly, since they could afford no better, the second class dressed more comfortably, while the men and women of the highest class tried in every way to show their standing by their clothing.

The houses in the colonial days were made more for shelter than for comfort and convenience, so that at the time of the Revolution most of the houses were

made of roughly-hewn logs. A few of the well-to-do people, after the introduction of saw-mills, had houses built of lumber, while some of the wealthiest had houses built of stone or brick. The furniture in most of the colonial houses was made by the settlers themselves, since only the richest colonists could afford to import furniture from England. Window glass not yet having come into use, light entered the homes through oiled paper, and at night tallow candles furnished the artificial light. One important part of every colonial home, whether rich or poor, was the great fireplace, the only means of heating the houses at that time.

The people of the colonial days enjoyed few pleasures and pastimes. Rifle practice was common in all the colonies, and people of the northern colonies enjoyed sleighing and skating parties during the long winter months. In New England and the middle colonies indoor pleasures, such as spinning, sewing, or quilting bees in the daytime, and social chats, story-telling, and nut-cracking parties during the long winter nights, occurred before the great fireplaces. In the southern colonies dancing was a popular amusement.

The colonists did not forget to educate their children. By 1750 we find systems of public schools established in every colony, and by this time every colony, with the exception of the Carolinas and Georgia, had colleges. Libraries were very scarce at the time, the few that existed being owned by individuals or by colleges. Although printing was first done in America in 1639, it was about a century before newspapers began to appear regularly.

The people were very much in earnest about their religious ideas and customs. Compulsory attendance at church was required in every colony, and to miss church on Sunday was regarded as a serious crime. Laws were strict and punishments severe, a great number of what we would term minor offences being punishable by death. The gallows, the pillories, and the stocks were common means of punishment in every colony.

The colonists were engaged in three great occupations: agriculture, manufacturing, and commerce. Farming and manufacturing were done in every colony, fishing and shipbuilding were prosperous industries in New England, and the fur trade was profitable in the middle colonies. At first, the most common mode of travel was by boat, since it was easier and safer to go from place to place by water than by land. Later, when roads were established, journeys on horseback and by stage-coach were made frequently.

When the wars between France and England for the supremacy of North America broke out, the colonists aided their mother country in subduing the French. During these wars the colonies fought side by side and learned the value of a close union. The wars were a school in which the Americans gained a knowledge of raising troops, feeding, clothing and arming them, and of the conduct of expeditions by land and sea. The colonists gained confidence in the skill and courage of their troops, for they understood fighting in the American forests far better than the British regulars. Many of the colonists served as scouts and captains during the intercolonial wars, so that they understood the strong and weak points of the British generals. When, therefore, the King of England tried to use America as a tool for carrying out his plans, when he began to treat them unfairly and tyrannically, the sturdy Americans were ready to defend the rights of humanity.

James Tagliaferro.

The Cloud of War

THE close of the French and Indian War left Great Britain the most powerful state on the globe with prospects of an English nation rising in the western hemisphere. But with this far-flung empire came the burden of responsibility and the question as to whether the mother country should continue her neglect of the American colonies or assume a more strict policy. The fact that the British statesmen lacked precedent and experience in deciding this question accounts for their arbitrary measures which resulted in changing the sentiment of the colonies toward England.

Although the colonists had had no great fear of either the French or the Indians, they had deemed it only just that the imperial government should protect them from the constant anxiety caused by these foreign enemies. But with the signing of the Treaty of Paris, when Canada was ceded to Great Britain, this need of protection vanished. In addition, the bond of affection which had bound the early colonists to England had been weakened by immigration to America from other countries and this, added to the growing spirit of independence, tended to make the colonists more adverse to the policy finally adopted by George III than they otherwise would have been.

This king, with his lofty ideas, assisted by his business-like premier, George Grenville, now determined to change the hitherto lenient colonial policy of England and to see that all trade laws previously passed were strictly enforced and that no smuggling was carried on. This decision threatened the commercial prosperity of the sturdy New Englanders and aroused their sense of right in regard to economic freedom. But they were to learn that this was only a beginning.

In 1765 Grenville succeeded in passing the Stamp Act. This act required the affixing of special stamps upon all legal documents from a newspaper to a college diploma, the revenue derived therefrom to be used in maintaining a standing army in America.

At first the Stamp Act did not arouse much comment either in England or in America. Burke, who was not yet a member of the House of Commons, followed the debate from the gallery and he afterwards remarked that it was the most languid one he had ever heard, there being practically no opposition either in the House of Commons or the House of Lords.

In America, that greatest of patriots, Benjamin Franklin, saw no particular harm in the Act. Indeed he said that it might be useful in the way of self-discipline and that it could not have been prevented any more than the sun's setting.

However, the idea that in free nations taxation and representation are inseparably connected and that no people can be legitimately taxed except by themselves or their representatives existed in the mind of every American. This was the principle expressed in the Virginia Resolutions drawn up by that brilliant young lawyer, Patrick Henry. The words of his fiery speech still ring in our ears. "Tarquin and Caesar had each his Brutus, Charles the First, his Cromwell, and George the Third"—he was interrupted by cries of "Treason" from the House—"may profit by their example!" His enthusiasm spread rapidly. The colonists agreed not to import any goods from England until the Stamp Act should be repealed and in

addition, a Declaration of Rights was drawn up which made known the principles on which the colonies were united against the mother country.

In the meantime there had been opposition to the Act in England. Thousands of artisans were thrown out of employment because of America's non-importation agreements, multitudes of manufacturers were on the verge of bankruptcy, and the trade of many towns was threatened with absolute ruin.

After a fierce debate in Parliament the Stamp Act was repealed in 1766, but its effects had been of vast importance to America for she had discovered her own strength through united action and had also found that she had sympathetic and powerful friends in England.

The colonists had strongly objected to the Stamp Act because it was an internal tax. Accordingly, in 1767, Charles Townshend, who then dominated the English ministry, laid an import duty upon glass, red and white lead, and tea, professing to satisfy the colonists by levying an external tax.

To be sure, this was an external tax, but the revenue derived from it was to be used in giving the Crown complete control of the colonial governors and judges.

Upon receiving the news all America rose in opposition and revived the non-importation agreements.

After a time English merchants began to complain of the declining trade and to petition for the removal of the taxes, so the import duties were withdrawn except that on tea, maintained as George III said, "to keep up the right to tax"—a right which later resulted in the famous Boston Tea Party.

Slowly but surely the cloud of war began to darken the horizon. Parliament looked upon the Boston Tea Party as the act of a tumultuous and riotous rabble and sought to punish the colonists by closing the port of Boston until the tea should be paid for.

To cap the climax, General Gage with four regiments of British regulars was ordered to Boston and, as military governor, Gage was told to enforce the penal laws at the point of the bayonet if need be. The news of this measure sent a flame of indignation thruout America.

The First Continental Congress met in Philadelphia where delegates resolved to do everything in their power to unite the colonies against England. Everywhere military preparations were immediately begun.

"A spirit pervaded all ranks, not transient, not boisterous, but deep, solemn, and determined. War, threatening on their own soil and at their own doors, was, indeed, a strange work to the yeomanry of New England; but their consciences were convinced of its necessity, their country called them to it, and they did not withhold themselves from the perilous trial."

Charlotte Thurston.

Daughters of Liberty

TIME: July, 1776

PLACE: The Boston home of Samuel Adams

CHARACTERS: Mistress Samuel Adams, Nancy Stevens

Mrs. Adams—"Why, Nancy, what an unexpected pleasure! When did you arrive from Connecticut?"

Nancy—"But yesterday morning. The stage coach was delayed. So many have gone to Philadelphia to the Convention. Methinks I heard that Mr. Adams has gone. Has he not?"

Mrs. Adams—"Yes, he has been in Philadelphia for some time past."

Nancy—"And he will speak for freedom, will he not?"

Mrs. Adams—"Indeed he will; he says 'independence is now within our reach—we have only to declare it.' Why, then, do we delay? Do we mean to give up the war or carry it on? And what shall we do about a certain matter of honor? One year ago we promised to support General Washington, and we sent him forth to the danger of war. Shall we then desert him? We could not be so base."

Nancy—"Just think, Mistress Adams, for all we know independence has already been declared."

Mrs. Adams—"When the news arrives at Boston there will be the ringing of bells and rejoicing."

Nancy—"How exciting! I can hardly wait for it. Of course, the declaration must have been signed."

Mrs. Adams—"You should be more calm, Nancy. Let me brew some raspberry leaves for you."

Nancy—"That bitter stuff—no. I thank you. I prefer to live without tea."

Mrs. Adams—"We shall better live without tea than without liberty. If you would know our sentiments, you should have been here, in Boston, that December's eve two years ago. The tea ships had been in the harbor for weeks and no one knew what to do about the matter. Finally, one night a group of patriots, disguised as Indians, boarded the ships and threw the tea into the sea. No drop of tea has been drunk by a patriot since that day."

Nancy—"My blood rises when I think of what we suffer. Our boys and men fight for our cause of liberty, and yet the English people listen not to reason."

Mrs. Adams—"Samuel says we have many warm friends in England. Do you not know that William Pitt, Lord Chatham, arose from a sick bed to plead our cause when Grenville imposed the tax on tea. Do you not know that the eloquence of Edmund Burke was enlisted in our behalf? There are many of the English people who have warm sympathy for our cause."

Nancy—"Yet, they send men over here to destroy our freedom—but now the fight is on, and only time will tell the outcome. Our people will either have liberty or perish for it."

Mrs. Adams—"Indeed, I am certain that you speak truly. Even the British soldiers praised the courage of our minute men at Concord."

Nancy—"I know how the English soldiers talk. I know how they feel towards us. It is because they know they have wronged us. We are called ruffians and rogues, rebels and rioters."

Mrs. Adams—"Sam says that if things had been better understood there would have been more hope for adjustment."

Nancy—"How could there have been hope, when the king and his ministers pursued their oppressive course with such reckless obstinacy? They deprived us of all liberty, trying to make us serfs and vassals."

Mrs. Adams—"They must have changed their minds after Lexington and Concord. Those contests should have taught the British a lesson."

Nancy—"Oh, Mistress Adams, you have lived in the vicinity of the fighting. Pray tell me about it."

Mrs. Adams—"Well, we had been expecting an attack, on April 18, Nancy, and had arranged to have the warning spread. Paul Revere and William Dawes carried the news throughout the countryside that the king's troops were on the way to Concord. The cry, 'The regulars are coming', rang through the streets of villages and echoed among the hills."

Nancy—"Methinks I heard the regulars were after John Hancock and Mr. Adams."

Mrs. Adams—"You are right, but the quarry escaped that time."

Nancy—"Oh, Mistress Adams, what anguish you must have suffered."

Mrs. Adams—"Oh, no. Sam is used to being in tight places and I can trust him to lookout for himself. By the time the British had arrived John Hancock and Samuel were far away, and the minute men were drawn up on Lexington green ready for the attack. There were but seventy of our men and the opposing force numbered about eight hundred. What could we do? When the British fired, eight minute men were killed and several others were wounded."

Nancy—"Oh, Mistress Adams, what a tragic thing war is."

Mrs. Adams—"Yes, my dear, war is tragic, but cowardice and slavery are worse. The affair at Lexington was the signal for war. Darkness closed upon the country and upon the town, but it was no night for sleep. Couriers on swift relays of horses transmitted the war message from hand to hand, village repeated it to village; it was borne north and south, east and west, throughout the land. With one heart the whole continent cried, 'Liberty or death'."

Nancy—"How brave our men are! I saw them fight at Bunker Hill. From the the roof of Aunt Margaret's home I watched the conflict. The red ranks crept up the hill against the very face of the redoubt, and then melted away; again the red coats crept to the fort and the soldiers fell in heaps. When the third column of British soldiers reached the earthworks, scarcely a shot came from behind the fort. The victory was for the English, but at what a terrible cost they had won it."

Mrs. Adams—"Yes, General Greene said he wished he could sell the British another hill at that price."

Nancy—"Now the fight is on; militia and minute men are training in every town."

Mrs. Adams—"We have pursued the ways of peace until peace failed, and until liberty triumphs, there will be war. The land will be a wilderness or it will be a home of freedom."

Nancy—"Perhaps at this very moment the couriers are bringing the glad tidings of—listen! (bells ring)"

Mrs. Adams—"A new and great nation has been born into the world, for by the Declaration of Independence the thirteen colonies have been severed from Great Britain."

Nancy—"Oh, Mistress Adams, let us go out and join in the rejoicing."

Mrs. Adams—"And let us thank God that at last we are free."

Anna Joyce Frances Drinon.

The Struggle

THE Declaration of Independence was the one thing needed to strengthen the resolution of all who had joined the people's cause. It stiffened their spines and set their faces just because it left no chance for return or retreat.

At the time of the signing of the Declaration encouragement and incentive were indisputably needed. Washington's army was in a desperate condition. Recruits enlisted for three months only, returning home after their time was served. This kept the army constantly changing. Disease, also, had attacked some portions of it. It was disheartening to a deep degree for Washington to see his men dying, some with the disease, some in an effort to prevent it, for the method of inoculation was disastrous.

Owing to these conditions in the army and to the unorganized state of the colonies, the early years of the war were not encouraging. Although Washington had succeeded in driving the British from Boston, he had failed to hold New York. He was beaten slowly back in the successive struggle on Long Island and was forced to retreat through New Jersey in order to keep between the British and Philadelphia.

These unsuccessful battles around New York augmented the suffering in the country and in the army. Indeed, Washington hardly had an army. Followed by three thousand ill clad, poorly armed men he was in full retreat. Some of the colonies were already regretting the Declaration of Independence. Many were blaming Washington, but if they had only realized it, the only hope of the American cause lay in that one man. He proved his mettle. Steady, unconquerable, and undaunted, the skillful leader saved the colonies. In those wonderful battles of Trenton and Princeton he changed not only the whole military situation but also the whole spirit of the time, Frederick the Great of Prussia, the foremost general of the century, after studying the ten days' campaign that Washington carried through, declared it had never been surpassed in military brilliancy. Despair became hope because of Washington's bravery and genius.

Still brighter days loomed ahead. The wonderful three-fold scheme of the British to capture the Hudson and Mohawk rivers, thus separating staunch New England from the rest of the colonies and gaining control of New York State failed. The capture of Burgoyne's army astonished England. No such catastrophe had befallen British arms for centuries. Upon hearing of this defeat King George III wrote to Lord North. "The time may come when it will be wise to abandon all North America but Canada, Nova Scotia, and the Floridas." Powerful indeed must have been the flash that so lighted that stubborn brain. Marked as was its effect upon England, the victory of Saratoga produced a still greater effect upon France. It brought about the signing of the alliance between that country and the little colonies, an alliance which did much to strengthen and encourage Washington during those dark days which followed at Valley Forge. He was being criticized and slandered; he was obliged to watch his men suffering from lack of food and clothing and was unable to help them.

But with the coming of spring, a sharp contrast to these sufferings was apparent. The colonies, aided by French money, could better supply the needs of the army. It was a period of high hopes and one full of romantic and heroic en-

terprises. To this era belong Francis Marion, the "Swamp Fox" and his daring little band of whom Bryant has written:

"Our band is few but tried and true,
Our leader frank and bold;
The British soldier trembles
When Marion's name is told."

While Marion was harrying the British on the land, John Paul Jones was defying England on the water. Full of daring and courage, he planned and carried through many adventurous achievements the most important of which was the capture of the British frigate, "Serapis." When Jones heard that Captain Pearson had been made a knight for his defense of "The Serapis" he said: "He deserves it and if I meet him again, I'll make a lord of him." It would be hard to conceive a more glorious opening for the records of our navy than these encounters.

During the days Jones was gaining victories for the Americans at sea, the British were slowly making headway in the South. Finally, however, Cornwallis ventured too far from his base of supplies. He withdrew toward the sea and took his stand at Yorktown. There he was trapped and taken, out-manuevered by Washington, who marched with sudden directness, four hundred miles to the York River. Closer and closer he drew the net around the British until they accepted the inevitable and surrendered.

Cornwallis was too ill to appear in person, but his sword was delivered to Washington by the British general, O'Hara. Then the defeated army was led to an open field where it laid down its arms.

Through Washington's genius the war was won.

Ruth Dunbar.

Victory and the New Nation

VICTORY! With the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown came the close of the long struggle between England and America. The thirteen small yet determined colonies had accomplished their great purpose and had succeeded in putting into effect their principles of freedom and liberty set down in the Declaration of Independence. Through a trying period of anguish and strife they had persevered, and with never a moment of regret they had fought on, to gain their chief objective—representation with ultimate democracy. From the Canadian border to Georgia the land rang in its glad cries of victory and the whole country rejoiced over the birth of a new nation. In sharp contrast was England's reaction to the end of the war. She had not only lost one of her most valuable possessions, but she had also shown herself to be incapable of holding her American colonies. England had been beaten and with reluctance and hesitancy she admitted her defeat.

After the terms of the final treaty of peace had been decided upon, and the consequent celebrations and festivals were over, Washington, the undaunted, fearless general, who had so resourcefully managed the battles of the war, took formal leave of his army and returned to his home at Mount Vernon for a long-needed rest.

With the advent of peace and the realization of freedom there arose the question of government. Although England had been unjust in her treatment of the colonies, still she had provided some means of uniting them under one head. The first attempt of the colonies at self-rule resulted in the Articles of Confederation which proved to be very weak and insufficient. They were so unwisely planned that they gave Congress power to make treaties, but said nothing about compelling the States to observe them; Congress could apportion taxes, but could not collect them; Congress could declare war, but could not enlist a single soldier. In short, as one historian has said, "Congress could declare anything but do nothing."

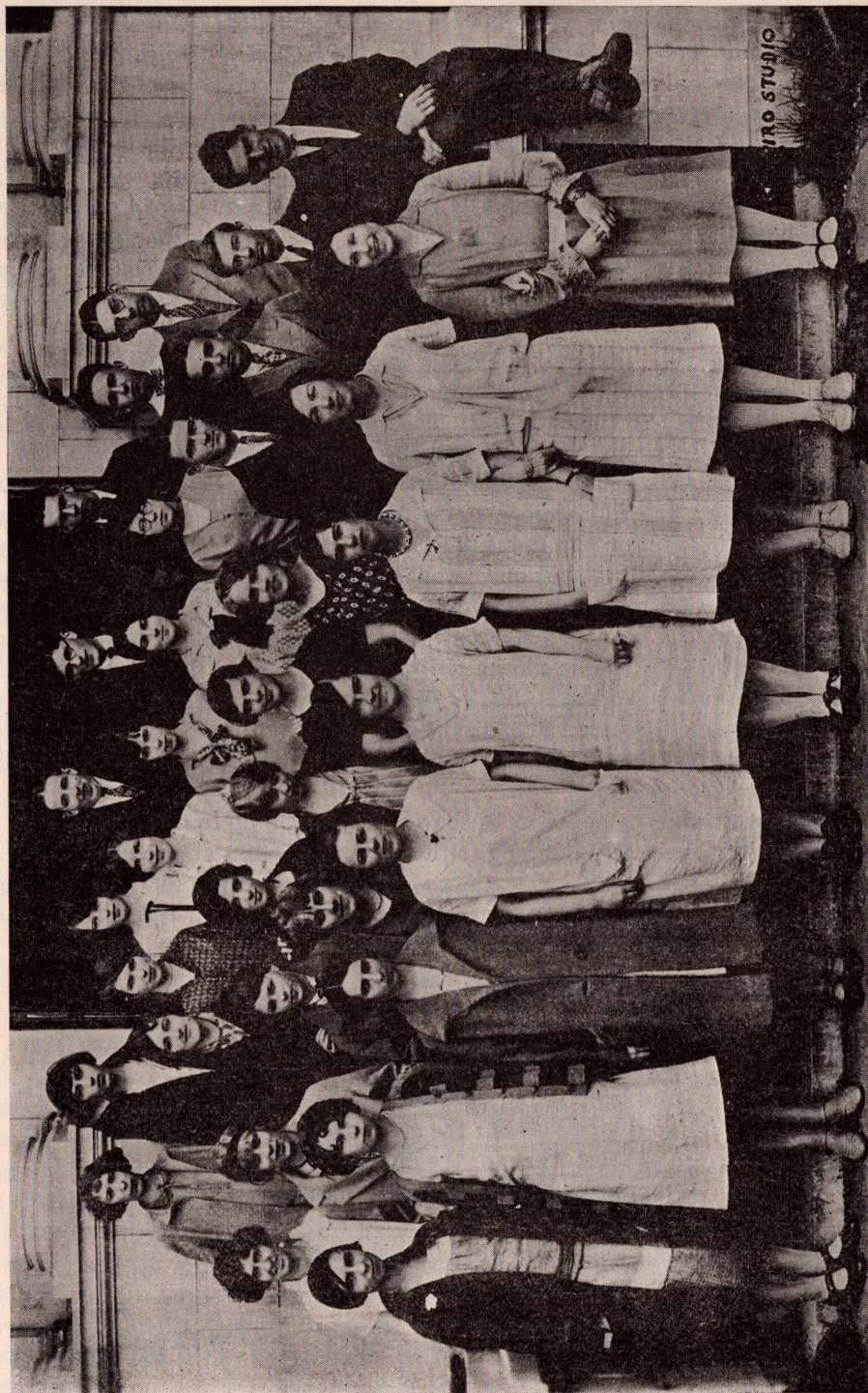
The leading statesmen of the country were hard pressed for a solution of the difficulty. As a result of the Constitutional Convention the greatest minds of the nation were focused on the problem, and through the endeavors of such men as Washington, Jefferson, and Adams there was evolved our Federal Constitution, one of the greatest human documents ever drawn for the betterment of mankind.

With the Constitution as a guide, the thirteen colonies began a steady progress which was not to cease until they had earned for our nation a foremost place among the leading powers of the world. Through one hundred and fifty years of expansion and development our country has grown, overcoming all difficulties and impediments. The power of America during the last century and a half has lain in the fact that our people have clung to their ideal of liberty. Men of all creeds, of all races, of all nationalities have rallied to the flag whenever the call for arms has been sounded. From every direction they have gathered to defend their country and the principles for which it stands.

Now the time has come for us to show what we can do in the way of duty to our country. We owe a debt not only to the heroes of '76 but also to posterity. Let us strive ever to preserve the conceptions of freedom and democracy for which our fathers so nobly fought and died. Let us endeavor to keep our country pure and true and worthy of the lofty ideals of its founders.

"Our fathers' God! from out whose hand
The centuries fall like grains of sand,
We meet today, united, free,
And loyal to our land and Thee,
To thank Thee for the era done
And trust Thee for the opening one.
Oh, make Thou us, through centuries long,
In peace secure, in justice strong;
And 'round our gift of freedom draw
The safeguards of Thy righteous law."

Marjorie M. White.



PRO MERITO

The Beautiful Berkshire Hills

Maplewood Prize Essay

IN a continent rich to repletion with interest, the Berkshires, located along the western frontier of Massachusetts, are one of its most alluring regions. The tongue, the pen, and the brush are too inadequate to express the beauty of this veritable fairy-land. In its beauty, majesty, and harmony there is something that constitutes an abiding peace. Literary, intellectual and cultivated people find it a fit residence as is attested by the famous and distinguished persons who have found here a congenial atmosphere. A city has its luxuries, but the world of nature among these hills is a luxury itself. There is no other such combination of the wild and beautiful in Nature and however broad the comparison be made, the loveliness of the Berkshire Hills is unsurpassed.

The towns in the valleys are gems in themselves with their wide streets, stately elms, and cozy residences. From these towns in all directions there are many fine views of the gently sloping hills and mountains. An especially grand view is the one from the wooded shores of Pontoosuc or Onota Lake. Greylock, to the north, looms up in all its grandeur and pride, while to the west are the Taconics, the reflection of whose peaks on a bright day is plainly seen on the bosom of the lake. The hills take changing effects in the sunshine and offer an endless study of variety and color. Even on a gray day these hills are beautiful. They are not the high hills seen in sunshine but now as the gray mist falls, their tops are above the clouds. They drift in a haze of gray, blue, and purple. The shadows of their forest-clothed slopes shift and change them in an infinite variety of color tones.

Views obtained from the summit of these hills fill the onlooker with awe, delight and reverence. Nowhere in New England, not excepting the White Mountains, is the outlook from the Dome of the Taconics equalled. When looking into the valley in spring, one may see masses of delicate color,—the lacy green of leaves, the brilliance of grasses, the gorgeous tapestry of pink, rose and turquoise sky above the slender white briches, and the glittering lakes—all of which blend with the rich purple, rose, and golden brown of the distant hills. There is no glare of tropic sun, but the tender variety of more gentle colors. The climax is not yet, however, for the flowers are still to come to brighten the roadside, hillside, and margins of streams.

From Greylock's saddle-shaped mountain one may also behold a hoard of beauty treasures. He will view a country such as might be seen in dreams. At sunset the sky is a blaze of glory or a delicate pastel study whose perfection no painter can approach. The clouds are bathed in rose, gold, and fiery red, and at the approach of twilight the soft-hued shadows cast a magical spell. At dawn the mists from the valley float up into the rose light of the upper air and, when this drapery has lifted, one may look with ease into five states—Massachusetts, Vermont, New Hampshire, Connecticut, and New York.

The Southern Sentinel of the Berkshires is Monument Mountain. It is carved out of rock into varihued cliffs and masses and has been moulded by the chisels of erosion into lines of beauty. Clouds, the sunset, moonrise, and the

storm transform it into splendor. Pinnacles shift and glow, walls darken, crags take fire, and Nature, casting a filmy scarf of cloud over her features, lends a marvelous witchery.

All the other beautiful hills of Berkshire County are fashioned in the most varied styles and are easily reached by the adventurous explorer, but if one has no penchant for mountain climbing he may take many delightful and romantic drives. Hardly a drive is not worthy of note and, for this reason, it would consume too much time to enumerate them. It is sufficient to say that the roads, gradually descending and ascending, open a constantly changing landscape and reveal a panorama of rare loveliness.

Leaving the highway one may find wild and romantic ravines, shaggy precipices, and leaping brooks. For instance, there is great beauty found in the deep, cool, shady ravine of Ice Glen where, even in summer, ice may be found down among the fallen rocks. Or perhaps one is enhanced by the beauty of Wahconah Falls where the water goes tumbling in a foamy mass over the rocks and then sweeps on over its rocky bed in a succession of cascades until, hemmed in on either side by rugged rocks, stones, and fine old trees, it makes a leap of some eighty feet and lies for a time partially calm in a deep pool below.

In other highland glens also there are streams that chatter and sing, whisper under projecting ledges, and finally roar and shout as they leap over cataracts and dive exulting into pools below. In the vicinity of these cascades are lover's lanes, glens, caves, boulders and echoes that are a delight to the adventurous explorer. A great variety and many species of rare and beautiful wild flowers may be found in the woods. There is a luxuriant growth of ferns, mosses, berries, running pine, lichen and, in the swamp, a martial array of cat-o-nine-tails.

"The flush of life may well be seen
Thrilling back, over hills and valleys;
The cowslip startles in meadows green;
The buttercup catches the sun in its chalice,
And there's never a leaf or a bud too mean
To be some happy creature's palace."

No American who has felt the charm and mystery of the deep woods of the Berkshires, her storied lakes, or Indian legends will ever think that these hills are surpassed or even equalled by any foreign land and, in summing up all the beauties of these hills, he will marvel at the prodigality of Nature in supplying such a relatively small region with so many wonderful features.

Geraldine Bradway, Com'l.

Graduation Program

JUNE 1926

SESQUI-CENTENNIAL OF AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE

1776-1926

Music	High School Orchestra
"Early Days in the Colonies"	James Tagliaferro
"The Cloud of War"	Charlotte Thurston
"Daughters of Liberty"	
Mistress Samuel Adams	Anna Joyce
Nancy Stevens	Frances Drinon
Reading—The Declaration of Independence	William Gorman
Music	High School Orchestra
"The Struggle for Freedom"	Ruth Dunbar
"Victory and the New Nation"	Marjorie White
Song—America the Beautiful	Class
Announcement of Pro-Merito Appointments and Awards	
Mr. John B. Cummings, Chairman of School Committee	
Presentation of Diplomas	Mayor Fred T. Francis
Class Song	Words by Mildred Rubin
Music	Orchestra

HONORS

<i>Central</i>	<i>Commercial</i>
1st Honor: Ruth Dunbar	1st Honor: Frances Drinon
2nd Honor: Charlotte Thurston	2nd Honor: James Tagliaferro

PRO MERITO

Central: May Buckler, Doris Carruthers, Theodore Childs, Mary Condron, Eli Cooper, Ruth Dunbar, William Gorman, Anna Joyce, Jack Harding, Ione Howard, Harriet Moses, Richard Osborne, Mildred Rubin, Vera Richmond, Kathryn Ryan, Willard Shepardson, Margaret Smith, Lynwood Stodden, Charlotte Thurston, Nathan Weinstein, Marjorie White.

Commercial: Margaret Allan, Geraldine Bradway, Constance Decelles, Frances Drinon, Doris Dunham, Irene Fadding, Blanche Illingsworth, Esther Johnson, Mae Maefsky, Muriel Miller, Bertha Sauer, Viola Sheltra, James Tagliaferro.

Special Awards

Maplewood Institute Prize Essay

Geraldine Bradway

Washington-Franklin Medal for Excellence in
American History

Charlotte Thurston

Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute Gold Medal for
Excellence in Mathematics and Science

William Joseph Gorman

Gold Medal Awards for accuracy and speed in Typewriting

Lillian Carey

James Tagliaferro

Class Day Program

Orchestra

Introduction,

Class History,

Class Will,

Song,

Address to the Faculty,

Address to the Athletes,

Orchestra,

Address to Senior B's,

Statistics

Prophecy,

Gift,

Class Song,

Mary Condron

Mary Coakley

Lila Burns

Catherine Van Buren

Jack Harding

Wesley Noble

Harriet Moses

Eli Cooper

Ray Pilon

Carmen Massimiano

Class

Class Ode—to tune of 'O Sole Min

When we have left thee, and we see no more
The friends and classmates we knew of yore,
Yet will we love thee, and thy praises tell.
Dear Alma Mater, we must say farewell.

Chorus

Dear Pittsfield High School, we say goodbye
With saddened heart and with glistening eye.
Thou shalt remembered be; Pittsfield, farewell,
Pittsfield, farewell!

Be thou our guardian, our inspiration,
To serve with loyal hearts our glorious nation;
And may thy teachings guide us faithfully
That in our living we may honor thee.

Mildred Rubin.

Class Will

TO all people to whom these presents shall come: Know ye that we, the SENIOR A'S of that worthy institution of knowledge and learning, Pittsfield High School, located among the verdant hills of the far famed Berkshires, and on the most westerly side of a certain Second Street in the great city of Pittsfield, which is also a part of the commonwealth of Massachusetts, and within the expansive boundaries of the land of liberty loving people, The United States of America; being in a languishing, weak and infirm state of body and well apprehending our change is drawing nigh, but being of perfect and composed mind, and sound and disposing memory, do, on this the eight and tenth day of June, make, publish, and declare this our last will and testament, hereby revoking and annulling all and every testament, will and document of this or of similar nature heretofore made and declared, either by word or in writing:

Item:—We will that all our just and honest debts, however accumulated, be paid and funeral charges defrayed—and then, what substance it has pleased God to bestow upon us, we dispose of as followeth:

Item:—We bequeath and give to our most worthy undergraduates the whole, with no part restricted, of our most substantial set of wrought iron stairs. During our career, we strove to obtain for this esteemable group some fitting and appropriate memorial, such as a new edifice, but after so miserably failing in this, we consider it most admirable of us, since we so nearly wore out the other stairs trudging to classes for four years, humbly and contritely to dedicate these to you.

Item:—We will our lunchroom chairs to those who can get them first, so that they can digest with greater ability the very palatable dinners served in the school restaurant. In this noble act we feel that we shall greatly assist the faculty by making the students better fit for scholastic activities.

Item:—To the Senior B's we give and bequeath the most comfortable portable chairs used in the auditorium activities. We feel that they will enjoy and appreciate the assemblies better; i. e. if they can get to them first.

Item:—To the future Senior A's we also bequeath the entire traffic system which we have so nobly and admirably directed for the past four years; and we sincerely hope that they may be as successful as we have been, especially in arriving at classes at least three minutes late.

Item:—Again we mention those who must strive to take up the work where we leave off, and we dedicate to them that rare ability, that has been with us these four SHORT years, of always passing Mr. Goodwin's or Mrs. Bennett's surprise, yes indeed, most pleasant surprise, tests.

Item:—To those of the undergraduates who wish, we leave an optional bequest, namely, the great and glorious chance to revive that always ebbing school spirit, which we so valiantly drove to its highest pitch through our special assembly committee.

Item:—To the now great JUNIOR'S, since they have attained to a marked degree a spirit of exhilarated self-potency, that probably vain hope that they can manage at the Girl's League a Prom as successful as ours.



CLASS OF JUNE 1926

Item:—To the sophomores we give and bequeath that rare privilege of sleeping in classes, an art which some of our more illustrious members have practiced for the past four, or perhaps six, years.

Our disposal and will to that most learned body, the faculty, is as followeth.

Item:—To the most learned Doctor Russell we bequeath a new and revised edition of Noah Webster's Dictionary, so that he may add to his already voluminous vocabulary. We also give to this professor of chemistry one dozen (13) best quality, guaranteed to do faithful service, lead pencils. We also propose, since we have given such a noble gift, that the school committee furnish a rack or suitable holder for these pencils which the professor may have near at hand; thus saving the wear and tear on his pockets, which he now, seemingly, must search before he can reveal even the smallest stub.

Item:—To the head of our dead language department, vice-principal, and most intellectual instructor, we sincerely bequeath one thousand (1,000) Latin ponies or trots, more commonly called translations. In this we feel that we shall be doing a noble, philanthropic service to the undergraduates and to the instructor for undoubtedly the assignments will be better prepared.

Item:—To our very playful teacher, Mr. Briely, we solemnly bequeath a rubber ball or some suitable plaything, which he may choose at his most wise discretion, to take the place of his present nickel paper weight from which he, seemingly, derives such an exceeding amount of pleasure by tossing it during classes.

Item:—To Miss Day, our youngest teacher and one with many and varied talents, we bequeath a means of ascending that last flight of stairs before the fifth period on those boresome days after the glorious nights before.

Item:—To the teacher best informed on all questions of national, political, or social importance, Mrs. Bennett, we dedicate a huge reading glass to be used in assisting her students in finding those more remote map regions which are considered of such importance by that instructor. We feel that this gift will greatly speed recitations in her classes.

Item:—To Miss Pfeiffer, undoubtedly our sweetest teacher, we feelingly bequeath the love and devotion of this graduating class, together with the realization that, through her kindness, her sympathy, and her charming manner toward us during the past three years, she has made one hundred and twenty staunch, loyal friends of the Senior A's. Also we bequeath to her a new class of Senior A's, who, we trust, will prove as brilliant and intelligent as this present one.

Item:—To Mr. Rudman, our always faithful and untiring advisor, the one who has lead us so valiantly through these last years; we give and bequeath a rare and worthy token to assist him in furthering his great scholastic work. This is the result of much effort on the part of our research department and we sincerely hope the gift will serve its purpose. It is namely; one box (100) absolutely dustless chalk—"something new—something different."

We undoubtedly are a class of unusual capabilities. With this in mind and the irrefutable fact that soon our career here will have sped into the irrevocable past; we deem it fitting and admirable for us to bequeath to some of the struggling individuals of the undergraduates, who are trying so hard to follow the precedent set by us, a little of this rare ability that has so conspicuously shown itself in various forms in our body.

Item:—To any promising young artist of the under classes we bequeath Mary Varcoe's exceptional ability in sketching future Pen covers, poster designs, and above all, girls, yes girls, can appear most wonderful under Mary's pencil. This will, or at least, should stimulate a little competition in the art circles of other classes.

Item:—To Marian Bastow, the promising young author and poet of the Senior B's, we will that exceptional ability of our undoubtedly greatest Pen leader, Midge White, and we sincerely hope that future Pens under her editorship may be of as high a standard as those so successfully issued by Midge.

Item:—To those broad shouldered boys of the undergraduates body, we solemnly bequeath and give in magnanimity of spirit, that great ability displayed for the past years by our far famed athletes—there is Arnold; there is Ralph; there are Bob and Jim. What will the old Alma Mater do without them? We are not of a discouraging nature but we feel that the athletic kingdom of this institution is threatened with inevitable chaos.

Item:—To that great ideal of the undergraduates, a new and greater institution of learning, we dedicate the Home Room telephones, with the provision that they be installed in closets or booths specially built for them and that the students be allowed full and unrestricted use of same for any business, important or otherwise.

And in this document we do commend, constitute and appoint I. Doo Little, Roy M. Clever, Madeline E. Particular, Midge Goodsport, Margaret Sarcastic, W. B. Classical, Barney Quick Talk, Eddie Eloquent, and Jackie Smile as sole administrators and executors to this our last will and testament; and inconfirmation of the above written, we of the Senior A class of twenty-six have duly affixed our hands and seals to this instrument on this ten and eighth day of June, Anno Domini, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six in the third year of the rule of Calvin G. Coolidge that is now over the great United States of America, and we solemnly pray the honorable Judge of Probate to confirm and ratify the same as a full and final settlement of the estate of the SENIOR A's.

Signed and sealed in
the presence of us:—

	his	
David O.	X Thompson	
	mark.	
	her	
Lila R.	X Burns	
	mark.	
	his	
Willard A.	X Shepardson	
	mark.	
	her	
Mary	X Varcoe	
	mark.	

Their
SENIOR X A's (Seal)
mark.

Address to the Faculty

MEMBERS of the Faculty: As a freshman, as a sophomore, as a junior, and even as a noble senior B, I was wont to address you, my teachers and taskmasters, with the deepest and most profound awe. But at the time when the class now about to leave you became senior A's, I began to realize that you were not the hard taskmasters I had once supposed; I realized that you are my friends and companions, and I now shall talk to you as such. Many and great have been the lessons you taught me. Just to prove to you that I have not wasted any time while under your influence, I shall enumerate a few bits of learning I have acquired from you who have come in contact with me during the past four years.

In the early part of my high school career, I learned from Miss Jordan, who presides over that Sophomore Paradise, Room 19, that entering pupils are likely to be troublesome and unruly, and must be dealt with, with some measures of severity. Miss Mills and Mr. Rudman have demonstrated that the inkwell and the ruler are mightier, in a disciplinary way, than the voice. Mr. Goodwin has very aptly shown in several instances that Cicero was a practical joker and should always be classed with such humorists as Mark Twain, Josh Billings,—and some members of our class. Miss Casey has firmly imprinted upon my memory the fact that conversation in Room 14 should be carried on in French only. Mr. Innis has often uttered his well-known, if not already famous saying, "If I were rich, I should buy an automobile." His "inability" tests have also made him well-liked in the high school world. I, among others, have noticed that Miss Waite has a vast store of experience from which she may draw to illustrate aptly each and every predicament or situation which arises. I have found out from Mrs. Bennett that "there ain't no such animile" as "those vague, glittering generalities" in either history or civics. From Miss Sayles we have learned, like Caesar, never to cross our bridges until we come to them. Miss Morris' word of encouragement, "Very fair,"—sometimes, though very rarely, given as "Very good,"—has often spurred many members of this class to greater heights. Mr. Lucey has taught that a piece of apple pie is a variable, its size depending not so much upon the size of the pie tin as upon the disposition of the person doing the cutting. Our professors in the science department, Messrs. Russell and Bulger, have clearly shown that our lofty citadel of learning is a place for study and research, but not for such foolish play as upsetting fire extinguishers, perforating asbestos gauze, and breaking pencil sharpeners,—even though such practices are carried on in the institutions at Northampton and Poughkeepsie.

I do not wish any teacher to feel that I have slighted the part he has played in my education. Truly, the knowledge that I have acquired is far too great to divulge in one installment. And when this vast amount of knowledge is multiplied by that of the one hundred fifteen pupils about to leave this institution for higher fields of activity, you will see that you have truly accomplished a noble purpose. I therefore wish to say, on behalf of the class about to be graduated, that we appreciate the work, the trouble, and the inconvenience that you have experienced in our behalf. We are greatly indebted to our principal, Mr. Strout, for the help he has given us, both as individuals and as a class. We



FOOTBALL TEAM

are also exceedingly grateful to our class advisers, Miss Pfeiffer and Mr. Rudman, for the fine leadership and counsel given us since the organization of our class.

George MacDonald says, "A true friend is forever a friend." And so, wherever the class of June, 1926 may be in after life and in whatever they may engage, they will always count the members of the faculty of Pittsfield High School as their true friends.

Jack Harding, '26

Lynwood T. Stodden, '26

To the Athletes

THIS is intended for the Knights of the Order of the Shower-bath. You are the idols of the Freshmores; you are the class politicians; you are the pilferers of the hearts of our fair women. If, when you have become Seniors, you have achieved six letters, you will be able to sway a whole class with the movement of a finger. Such is the power of an athlete, but power is always accompanied by responsibility.

Our school is about to suffer a great loss. This day of festivity is only a mask to cover the great sorrow that the departure of such a brilliant and promising class must bring upon the school. With us go many famous athletes, men whose names have appeared in glaring letters on the first page of *The Eagle*, men whose names have been shouted from the Soldiers' Monument in Park Square. It is your duty to fill the places which these men leave vacant. You must uphold and strengthen the reputation which P. H. S. has won in the field of sports, for her status depends largely upon her athletic victories. There was a time when schools were intended for studying, but this is not true today. The most imposing part of a modern college is the stadium; the coaches are paid better than even the most distinguished professors. The people of Pittsfield aren't interested in the Pro Merito appointments. The important thing is, "Can you beat Drury?" That high standard will be a heavy burden for you to carry.

Then there are some very precious traditions for you to keep. Every good P. H. S. athlete crabs about the poor showers, and wonders why a city of 45,000 people cannot afford a cinder track and a decent football field, and he tells the other fellows how little the coach knows about the game. If you *must* be iconoclasts, if you *must* be different, wreck *these* traditions. Smile in the showers; smile when you are tackled on the hardest spot on the Common; smile when a "groundner" hits a hole and bounds over your head; but preserve intact the tradition of playing fairly. Remember that the scoreboard is the least important adjunct of an athletic field.

Today we were permitted for the last time the privilege of paying our nickels to support the teams. A week from today our presence will no longer grace these beloved halls. We have run our part of the relay race. To you we pass the baton.

W. Noble.

3rd Row:- Garner, Price, Edgar Almstead, Patter, Fred Chester, Jim MacIntosh, Nolan, Bill
 Pomeroy, Jason Martin, Mickey Foster
 4th Row:- "Red" Singer, Dave Bellert, "Pie" Learned, Shephardson, Ayre, Jack Finn
 Dick Russell, Fred Lummus



FOOTBALL TEAM 1926

Front Row: "Hank" Edwards, Wagner, Selusterman, Donald, D. MacIntosh, Robinson, Harding, Walker, Mellette
 Second Row: Coach Carmody, Don Helbert, Harry Weitzel, W. Sier, Sullivan, Capt. Bill Whalen, "Book" And, "Hank"
 Garrison, Ted Combs, Mrs. Carmen Massimian.

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W. Noble.

Address to the Senior B's

FROM time immemorial there has been one thing with which people have been generous and free—advice. Economists will never have to urge conservation in regard to this, as they do about other resources, for its supply seems to be inexhaustible. Nevertheless it is the one thing that people are chary of accepting. No doubt the psychological reason for their attitude is the decidedly prodigious generosity of the giver. Even while I am talking to you, I know that you will make the same mistakes and fall into numerous pitfalls just as we did. However, it has always been a pleasurable thing to give advice and I must yield to that impulse. You should remember not only my pleasure in giving advice, but also my caution not to follow any advice literally and unthinkingly, as is the wont of simple guileless youth! In this connection, I think of the story of the teacher and the little boy. The teacher wanted some plums in order to give an object lesson during school hours. So, calling one of the small boys, she gave him ten cents and dispatched him to the fruit stand down on the corner.

"Before you buy the plums, Willie," she cautioned, "you had better pinch one or two to make sure they are ripe." Little Willie flitted away. Soon he came back and smilingly put the bag on the teacher's desk. "Oh, thank you, Willie," said the teacher, taking up the plums. "Did you pinch one or two as I told you to do?" "Did I?" was the gleeful response. "I pinched the whole bagful and here's your ten cents."

My first care is for your physical environment. Still your laughter in the halls, tread lightly up its stairways, do not speak above a whisper lest unwonted vibrations may cause this venerable building some day to crumble to dust like the "one-hoss shay." Dear it is to the hearts of the citizens of Pittsfield. Here your grandparents drank at the spring of knowledge; here we have slaked our thirst; and here our grandchildren, even unto the third and fourth generations, will doubtless do the same. I have heard that, having exhausted every other way of gaining space for the increasing numbers of seekers after learning, the plaster, which according to ancient custom was spread on in a thick coat, is to be removed this summer and a thin modern coat is to replace it. Thus a few more square feet of space will be achieved for your benefit—but this may be only a rumor. Methinks I hear a calm and mellow voice speaking from these ancient walls—"Men may come, and men may go, but I stand here forever."

My next advice regards some of the teachers who will be your close companions for the next term. You may stand in awe of Miss Pfeiffer, but I wish to tell you that good work is the key to that citadel; and once within, you will find light, cheer, and warmth. If you are fortunate enough to be in one of Mrs. Bennett's history classes, you may hear of how she rode—but there, I won't rob her of telling you of her delightful girlhood experiences in the Berkshires. Let me tell you a secret about Mr. Goodwin. I have discovered that, altho Latin is his first love, his garden is his second. I heard that his neighbors even feared for his sanity when they saw him digging in the snow this spring, so eager was he for the first glimpse of his beloved garden. His love for Latin has carried over into his gardening, for I understand that he has arranged his garden on the pattern of a Harkness Latin Grammar. He has the vegetables arranged in the order of their unpopular-

ity. The most unpopular he calls first declension vegetables, and the next in order of unpopularity the second, and so on thru the fifth declension for which he most eagerly seeks. One corner of his garden is given over to irregular roots and vegetables that cannot be declined. Here he spends most of his time and efforts. Do not try to argue with Miss Waite for she will always get the better of you. Of course, if you had a silver-tongued orator and debater, like our eminent classmate, it would be perfectly safe to try it, but such characters come only once in a decade to any school. Listen attentively while Mr. Lucy expounds the lofty subject of physics and higher mathematics. You may learn a little about infinity.

Time forbids my speaking of all the teachers in turn; yours shall be the joy of the discoverer. You will find them helpful, interesting, and willing to co-operate with you in all your endeavors. They are human and therefore have weaknesses, for which we like them all the better.

Every institution has its guiding hand. Only as we are about to leave this school are we beginning to appreciate the peculiar difficulties which the principal has to face. We hope that you will begin at once more sincerely and more generously to co-operate with Mr. Strout in his wholehearted devotion to the best interests of our school.

As I intimated in the beginning, advice is easy to give. The supply is so inexhaustible that I might keep on indefinitely, but I am not sure that you are in a receptive mood. You in turn may desire to offer me the advice which a certain doctor gave to one of his patients. The lady was very confident that there was something the matter with her, and was very deeply mortified at the doctor's advice that all she needed was a rest. "But, doctor," she remonstrated, "look at my tongue." To which he replied, "Yes, madam, that needs a rest too." However you may be disposed toward taking this advice, so freely and so generously offered, we, the June Class of 1926, desire that you appreciate our sincere good wishes for your success, when you take our place as Senior A's.

Harriet Moses.

Prophecy of June Class of 1926

Prophet gazing into crystal ball—

"I see an island named on the map according to Rm. 9, as Jazz Island, which is inhabited by the Charleston Indians—

Ah! Here comes Dick Osborne, lean, gaunt, whiskered, bent by age, and wearied by the tireless pursuit of our Class Circe, Milly Nagelsmith, who, cheated of her prey, has decided to spend "three weeks" and "six days" in hounding our class shiek, Sam Mancivalano, who is trying to revive that old-fashioned dance from which these Indians are named. Dick is in a pensive mood. His thoughts are with his old school mates. As he is about to enter his lonely secluded cave, his old and faithful Latin pony neighs a welcome.

What's this I see?—Why it's a one-legged Indian in an Eli Cooper motorcycle.—He informs our student hermit by a wiggle of his nose that a new sanitarium, designed by Bob Seaver, has just been completed on the other side of the Island."

Crystal clouds.

"As Dick follows the path of the pathless jungle, much to his amazement, he comes upon Arnold Rose and the man on the box, Sid Cusick, who are tinkering with a motorless motor designed by Bill Gorman. As usual they are making a mess of things."

A haze envelopes the crystal.

"Dick is about to pass thru the portals of the sanitarium. Ah! What's this I see descending thru the air? Poor Dick—he is baptized by a deluge of red paint. He is relieved of his embarrassing position by the timely descent of the careful exterior decorators, Bill Shepardson—Mary Varcoe, Dave Thompson, and Alice Canfield, now worldly renowned in the pigmentary arts. Dick compliments them for their rare ability to distribute paint. After a short conversation mostly on the part of the four artists, with a nod now and then by the hermit, he is conducted to the office of the sanitarium where much to his amazement he meets Ruth Dunbar in the role of head matron. On a placard above her desk he finds the engraved names of the directors: Barney Rudman, adviser; Carmen Massimiano, president; Midge White, treasurer; John Gannon, vice-president; and Mary Condron, secretary.

Ruth then conducts him to the different wards where he finds Anna Joyce, Katherine Ryan, Milly Ruben and Eudora Lapham, inmates from over-work in Mrs. Bennett's 1st period history class. The McGill sisters are in charge of this ill-fated ward.

Continuing his inspection he comes upon the saddest part of his journey for he finds that Bob Nolan, Greta Kennedy and Lila Burns are suffering from loveritis. Dick is moved to tears but soon regains his composure when he hears the sweet voice of Catherine Van Buren accompanied on the piano by Harriet Moses. They are entertaining the temperance union consisting of Peg Smith, Charlotte Thurston, Vera Richmond, Ione Howard and Elizabeth Knight.

In the hall he meets the master surgeons, Nathan Weinstien and Earl Greene, followed by the ex-king of the Hokomoko Isles, Jack Harding, and his queen, Marg. Henry.

Dick becomes tired and is forced to enter the rest room. As he gazes out the window, he sees Lawrence Polly, in his borrowed slicker, fixing his now and then Nash. Beyond Polly, he recognizes our class athlete, Ralph Garner, practicing with his professional football team. Dick is dismayed at spending the night in the sanitarium. However, his thoughts are interrupted by the entrance of Jimmie MacIntosh, Ted Childs, and the infamous journalists Alyce Columbia, Maxine McClatchy and Madge Tompkins, publishers of the Heart ease column for the loveritis ward. Dick begs Jimmie and Ted to accompany him home and all are watching with the deepest regret the departure of the three into the sinking sun."

Alyce Columbia
Maxine McClatchy
Raymond Pilon
Theodore Childs

Who's Who in the Class of 1926

LORETTA ACUFF, "Dolly"

Mercer Grammar School, Business Department of Student's Pen, Current Events Club, Best girl dancer, Class fashion plate.

*She dances with a grace so charming
As to be almost alarming.*

GLADYS ANDREWS, "Glad"

Rice Grammar School, Handiwork Club, Glee Club, 2 years, Public Speaking Club, Home Room Officer, 2 years, Student Council Delegate, Junior Prom Committee, Class Picture Committee, noisiest girl.

*This jolly girl whose name is Glad
Refuses ever to be sad.*

ARTHUR BOWMAN, "Art"

Green Island Public School, Radio Club, Etiquette Club.

*In History does Arthur shine
Because he gives it much of his time.*

EDITH BRECK, "Ede"

Lanesboro School, Glee Club, Handiwork Club, 2 years, Etiquette Club.

*Though not a word from Ede we hear
She none the less to us is dear.*

FRANCIS BRUCE

Rice Grammar School, Current Events Club.

*Good things all come in tiny packs;
Just look at Francis for the facts.*

MAY BUCKLER, "Mazie"

Pomeroy Grammar School, Pro Merito.

*Oh modern, merry, modest May
Knows how to farm and make it pay.*

ALICE BURNS, "Abie"

Rice Grammar School, Glee Club, Etiquette Club, Handiwork Club, Radio Club.

*Another red head? Oh, do tell!
And this small maid "Burns" just as well!*

LILA BURNS

Plunkett Junior High, Glee Club, Student's Council Delegate, Student's Pen Club, Editor of School Activities, Junior Prom Committee, Senior Hop Committee, Secretary of Room 17, Secretary of Room 16, Secretary of Senior B Class, Chairman of Ring

Committee, Class Day Committee, Class Will, Most busines-like girl, Wittiest girl, Most Original girl.

*What matter any hue of head
When owner is as nice as "Red"?*

ALICE CANFIELD

Reedfield Grammar School, Students' Pen Club, Editor of Poetry Department '25, Editor of Art Department, '26, Who's Who Committee.

*Toward this most graceful maiden, Alice,
No one does bear a grudge or malice.*

THEODORE CHILDS, "Ted"

Dawes Junior High, Pro Merito, Home Room President, Students' Council Delegate, Debating Club, Assembly Committee, Vice-President of Junior B Class.

*He has no use for girls, has Teddy,
"Old Vergil, he was right", once said he.*

JOSEPHINE CICHETTO, "Joe"

Pomeroy Grammar School, Handiwork Club, Glee Club.

*There ought to be in life no woe
For cheerful, and light-hearted Joe.*

MARY COAKLEY, "Cook"

Pontoosuc School, Glee Club, Etiquette Club, Class History.

*This girl of ours has most rare wit.
We know because we've witnessed it.*

ELIZABETH CODEY

Pomeroy Grammar School, Handiwork Club, Etiquette Club.

*Elizabeth knows what's right or not,
About etiquette she knows a lot.*

ALYCE COLUMBIA

Dawes Junior High, Program Committee, Room 17, Glee Club, Secretary, Treasurer, Room 9, Students' Pen Club, Editor Short Stories, Prophecy.

*We prophesy both wealth and glories
For the Editor of short stories.*

MARY CONDRO

Rice Grammar School, Handiwork Club, Etiquette Club, Home Room Officer, Room 14, Students' Council Delegate, Junior Prom Committee, Secretary of Senior A. Class,

Class Day Committee, Pro Merito, Best natured girl, Nicest smile.

*Her smile is famous in her greetings;
She reads the minutes of our meetings.*

ELI COOPER

Plunkett Junior High, Debating Club, Pro Merito.

*In Mathematics he doth shine;
All kindred work is in his line.*

KENNETH COSTINE

Hitchcock Free Academy, Public Speaking Club, Hi-Y.

*A nice young man, there is no doubt
That soon some maid will find him out.*

ROGER DANIEL CUSHING

Dawes School, Radio Club.

*A bashful boy is little Roger
Of all the girls he is a dodger.*

AVIS LAURETTA DRAKE

Dawes Grammar School, Current Events Club, Glee Club, Handiwork Club, Banquet Committee.

*Of charming manner, charming face,
Rich in friends, endowed with grace.*

RUTH DUNBAR

Sharon, Connecticut, Students' Pen Club, Students' Council Delegate, Pro Merito, Valedictorian, Model girl student.

*All you who would be wise and prudent,
Take after Ruth, our model student.*

THOMAS ERAMO

Plunkett Grammar School, Etiquette Club, Football '25, Track, Prom Committee.

*This boy was built to play football
Success in this is seen by all.*

LEONARD FELDMAN, "Lenny"

Pomeroy Junior High, Public Speaking Club, C. M. T. C. '25.

*An attractive boy, we know it well
For many girls for Lenny fell.*

ANNA M. FLYNN

Dawes Grammar School, Glee Club, Art Club, Vice-President of Etiquette Club.

*A modest maid is Anna Flynn,
She never makes a noise or din.*

EVELYN FLYNN

St. Joseph's Grammar School, Glee Club, Etiquette Club, Radio Club.

*Just such a girl as Evelyn
In all the world's hard tasks will win.*

DONALD FORD

Lenox High School.

*Don well-remembered e'er will be;
He lends his books without charging fee.*

EARL FREDINBURG

Rice Grammar School, Glee Club.

*His head is quite filled up with whirls
Since now he's interested in girls.*

JOHN GANNON, "Johnny"

Pomeroy Junior High, Debating Club, Public Speaking Club, Vice-President class '25, '26, Students' Council Delegate, Home Room Treasurer, Chairman Hop Committee, Trach '26, Cutest Boy.

*John's well liked even if he's shy
'Cause he's our cutest boy, that's why.*

RALPH SAMUEL GARNER

Leavenworth High School, Basketball '25, '26, Football '25, Baseball '25, '26, Class Athlete.

*This boy is our own class athlete,
He can accomplish any feat.*

LORETTA GILMARTIN

Rice Grammar School, Radio Club.

*So many friends and those all dear
Have you Loretta, made while here.*

GLADYS M. GOOLD

Rice Grammar School, Handwork Club, Glee Club, Etiquette Club, Home Room Officer, Junior Prom Committee, Senior Hop Committee.

*May your bright future spell success
As all your years at P. H. S.*

WILLIAM J. GORMAN

Plunkett Junior High, Public Speaking Club, President Room 17, Pro Merito, Graduation Speaker, Alpha Sigma Gamma, Model boy student.

*A very youthful boy and shy,
But to do work he'll always try.*

EARLE GREENE

Dawes Junior High, Who's Who Committee, Senior Hop Committee.

*To this bright boy of P. H. S.
A future we wish of great success.*

JACK HARDING

Pomeroy Junior High, Pro Merito, Class Day Speaker, Football '26, Students' Council Delegate, Public Speaking Club, Secretary, Home Room Officer, Class Banquet Committee, Class Orator, Wittiest Boy.

*As a speaker, or scholar, or fountain of wit,
Jack in a class by himself doth sit.*

ROBERT HENRY HAYES

Searles High School, C. M. T. C. Club, Baseball '26.

*As quiet as a mouse is he
But silence is golden, as you see.*

ROSEMARY HAYLM, "Rose"

Pomeroy Junior High, Treasurer Home Room 1, Senior Hop Committee.

*This good natured Senior miss
Takes out of life nothing but bliss.*

DORIS M. HEATHER

Pontoosuc Grammar School, Students' Pen Club, Home Room Committee.

*You're always gentle, always sweet
To every classmate whom you meet.*

MARGARET HENRY, "Mary"

Plunkett Grammar School, Glee Club, First Aid Club, Home Room President, Rooms 1-6-8, Secretary Room 17, Orchestra, Junior Prom Committee, Senior Hop Committee, Cheerleader, Class Secretary '25, Class Vice-President '26, Best all-around girl.

*This girl we never will forget,
Our dearest, all-round Margaret.*

KATHERINE HICKS

Mercer Grammar School, Public Speaking Club, Program Committee, Rooms 4 and 6.

*This Senior girl named Katharine Hicks
To all her schoolwork always sticks.*

LORA HOAG

Mercer Grammar School, Handiwork Club, Deep in her studies she doth delve
And in the lunchroom makes change at twelve.

THELMA I. HORTON

Redfield Grammar School, Handiwork Club, First Aid Club, Etiquette Club, Public Speaking Club, Home Room Committees.

*Oh, light haired lass with eyes of blue
We know you are steadfast and true.*

JOSEPH HAROLD HOUSER

Rice Grammar School, Students' Pen Club, Students' Council.

*Joseph is usually joyously gay,
And whiles his schoolhours quile freely away.*

IONE C. HOWARD

Plunkett Junior High, Secretary of Rooms 19, 3, 11, Public Speaking Club, Students' Pen Club, Editor of Essays and Specials, Pro Merito, Class History, Quietest Girl.

*Oh, children should be seen, not heard,
So from Ione we hear not a word.*

L. MARTHA HAWES

Redfield Grammar School, Chairman of Program Committee, Secretary of Etiquette Club, Vice-President Room 8.

*Lucky a girl like Martha Hawes
Whom Nature with rich gifts endows*

MARY HOYT

Pomeroy High School.

*Too modest a girl is Mary Hoyt
To all her many virtues exploit.*

ADELBERT C. JOHNSON

Mercer Grammar School, Secretary of Radio Club '23, Treasurer of Radio Club '24, Secretary, Vice-President, President of Hi-Y, Track '24.

*Oh, even if he doesn't flirt,
He's quite alright, is Adelbert.*

ANNA ELIZABETH JOYCE

Plunkett Grammar School, Graduate of B. B. C., Public Speaking Club, Pro Merito, Graduation Speaker.

*A valuable asset to our class
Is this brilliant, studious lass.*

GRETA KENNEDY, "Gee-Kay"

Rice Grammar School, Students' Council Delegate, Home Room Officer 13, 14, Junior Prom Committee, Senior Hop Committee, Glee Club, Orchestra, Etiquette Club, Handiwork Club, Cheer Leader, Class Statistics, Cutest Girl, Most Carefree Girl.

*This argument none can refute;
Resolved: That Greta's very cute.*

ELIZABETH MARGARET KNIGHT

Rice Grammar School, Glee Club, Handiwork Club.

*Though Knight's her name, she shines by day
As well as when the sun's away.*

CONSTANT KUTEPOFF

Maniter School, Brooklyn, Public Speaking Club.

*Though Constant's quiet and bashful too,
He's honest and fine right through and through*

PETER KUTEPOFF

Maniter School, Brooklyn, Agat Club.

*A mathematical mind has he,
A brilliant boy is this, say we.*

EUDORA CRANSTON LAPHAM, "Dodee"

Pomeroy Junior High, Glee Club 2 years.
*She's one of the sweetest, most loveable girls
Whom you would find in the whole wide world.*

MARY LENNON

Rice Grammar School, Glee Club 2 years, Handiwork Club, Art Club, Junior Prom Committee.

*This lively, jolly, Senior girl
Sets many a masculine head in a whirl.*

HAROLD LEWIS

West Otis Grammar School.
*Harold's retiring and quiet outside;
However, his worth is most readily spied*

SARAH LIFVERGREN

Pomeroy Junior High School, Handiwork Club.

*Our Sarah is most deft, indeed,
At making anything you need.*

WILLIAM L. LIPSCHITZ

Newtown School, Debating Club, Etiquette Club, Agat Club.

*He likes to argue well we know,
For then he does his brilliance show.*

JAMES MacINTOSH, "Jimmie"

Redfield Grammar School, Home Room Officer 4 years, President Etiquette Club 2 years, Current Events Club, Public Speaking Club, Student Council, Prom Committee, Hop Committee, Class Day Committee, Football 3 years, Baseball 2 years, Basketball '25, Manager '26, Hi-Y, Most Popular Boy, Best All-Around Boy.

*Jimmie's our popular boy, you see;
We're as proud of him as we can be.*

MARION MAHER

Mercer Grammar School, Current Events Club 2 years, Handiwork Club, Etiquette Club, Chairman Program Committee.

*A jolly smile, a jolly word
The jolliest laugh you ever heard.*

SAMUEL MANCIAVELANO

Plunkett Grammar School, Home Room Officer 2 years, Debating Club 2 years, C. M. T. C. 2 years, Banquet Committee, Class Sheik.

*Voicil the sheik of '26
May he ne'er fall into any fix.*

ELIZABETH MARSH, "Betty"

Pomeroy Junior High School, Class Baby.
*This lovely, little, carefree lass,
Is just the baby of our class.*

CARMEN MASSIMIANO

Plunkett Junior High School, Public Speaking Club, Secretary of Debating Club, President of Debating Club, Students' Pen Club, Editor of Athletics, Home Room Officer 3 yrs., Student Council 2 years, President Class of '26 2 years, Hop Committee, Chairman of Prom Committee, Hi-Y, Manager Football '25, Track '26, Class Day Speaker, Most Business-like Boy, Most Valuable Boy to P. H. S.

*Our class has set a precedent.
By choosing so fine a president.*

MAXINE McCLATCHEY, "Max"

Plunkett Junior High School, Glee Club, Secretary Room 1, Students' Pen Club, Editor of Jokes '25, Editor of Exchanges '26, Secretary Room 11, Vice-President Student Council '24, Prophecy Committee, Banquet Committee.

*I wonder what the exchanges would be
If not for Max's originality.*

ESTHER MCGILL

Philadelphia Girls' High School, Secretary Etiquette Club.

*This is a riddle, you can't guess
She's half, yet whole, nevertheless.*

MARGARET MCGILL

Philadelphia Girls' High School, Program Committee of Etiquette Club, Current Events Club.

*The other half is this maid fair;
The two together make a pair.*

LUCY MENDIS, "Lu"

Pomeroy Junior High School, Public Speaking Club 2 years.

*This lass has roses all year round
Roses that on her cheeks are found*

THEODORE MILETTE, "Jerry"

Brayton School North Adams, Basketball, 2 years, President Debating Club, C. M. T. C. Home Room Committee, Class Day Committee, Class Bluff.

*Though our class bluff is Jerry Milette,
He'll do something to surprise us yet.*

ELLEN THERESA MONKS

Pomeroy Junior High School.

*Though Ellen's a bit timid, she'll make her way,
Because she has a smile that's gay.*

NICHOLAS MORSELLO, "Nick"

Plunkett Junior High School, Debating Club '2 years, Students' Council, Etiquette Club.

*Happy-go-lucky Nick is one
Who's always looking out for fun.*

HARRIET MOSES, "Henri"

Westboro High School, Public Speaking Club, Glee Club, Students' Pen Club, Junior Prom Committee, Senior Hop Committee, Home Room President, Room 11, Students' Council, Orchestra, Senior Ring Committee, Pro Merito, Advice to Senior B's, Class Musician, Cleverest Girl.

*If you're looking for cleverness and speed,
Just watch Harriet's fingers travel o'er the keys.*

JAMES MUSGROVE, "Jimmie"

Dawes Junior High School.

*In Latin Jimmie's an awful shark.
He makes dogs fly, and doves to bark.*

AMELIA H. NAGELSCHMIDT, "Millie"

Plunkett Junior High School, Home Room Officer, Students' Council, Students' Pen Club, Editor of Jokes, Class Vamp, Class Pest, Class Giggler.

*She's so brimming over with life and with fun,
When you think she's through talking, she's only begun.*

MARGARET HELEN NEALON, "Peg"

Dawes Junior High School, Glee Club, Etiquette Club.

*A joyful girl is Margaret Nealon,
She must be always happy feelin'.*

WESLEY NOBLE, "Wes"

Dawes Junior High School, Hi-Y 3 years, Debating Club, Students' Pen Club 3 years, Home Room Officer, Junior Prom Committee, Class of '27, Senior Hop Committee.

*A brilliant, ambitious boy is Wes;
He's bound to be a great success.*

ZELMA ARVILLA NOBLE, "Zellie"

Dawes Junior High School, Glee Club.

*Sweet Zelma, as her name implies,
Is noble as the very skies.*

ROBERT NOLAN, "Bob"

Plunkett Junior High School, Baseball 3 years, Football 2 years, Prom Committee, Hop Committee, Public Speaking Club, Best Natured Boy, Noisiest Boy, Most Carefree Boy.

*Our Bob will always happy be
'Cause he's the boy who's most carefree.*

RICHARD OSBORNE, "Dick"

Dawes Grammar School, Pro Merito Quietest Boy.

*Oh, Richard's our most quiet boy;
His lessons are his only joy.*

RAYMOND F. PILON, "Ray"

Plunkett Junior High School, C. M. T. C., 2 years, Vice Commander, Junior Prom Committee, Secretary Class of '26, Vice-President Student Council, Senior Hop Committee, Class Prophecy, Cleverest Boy, Best Looking Boy, Class Fashion-Plate.

*Behold our handsome fashion-plate
Who's always modish, up-to-date.*

LAWRENCE POLLY, "Larry"

Home Room Secretary, Home Room President, Students' Council, Glee Club, Debating Club, Radio Club, Etiquette Club Vice-President, Decorating Committee, Junior Prom, Chairman Decorating Committee, Senior Hop, Hi-y.

*A charming lad is Lawrence Polly,
With winning smile and manner jolly.*

DOUGLAS PRATT, "Doug"

Pomeroy Junior High School, Radio Club,
Secretary Etiquette Club.

*Have any of you e'er, heard Doug play?
If not, just wait 'til some future day.*

WILLIAM PRODGERS, "Bill"

Dawes Grammar School, C. M. T. C.,
Debating Club, Current Events Club, Agat
Club, Etiquette Club, Students' Council.

*Though Bill's very noisy and cares little for
school,*

By classmates and teachers he's liked as a rule.

VIOLET RANKIN, "V"

Richmond Depot School, Glee Club.

*Just as the flower for which she is named,
So for her loveliness Violet is famed.*

GEORGE RICE

Dawes Junior High School, Etiquette Club,
Mathematics Club, Senior Hop Committee.

*This member of our class, George Rice,
Is one fine boy who's very nice.*

HARRIET A. RICHARDS

Richmond Center School.

*She's traveled far to school to come,
And praise is due to such a one.*

VERA RICHMOND

Dawes Junior High School, Glee Club,
Handiwork Club, Students' Pen Club, Pro
Merito.

*For Vera, work with hands or head
Is done as soon as it is said.*

MARGARET MARY RING, "Bobbie"

Pomeroy Junior High School, Glee Club,
Etiquette Club.

*What if the name is round; you see
She's square as anyone could hope to be.*

ARNOLD LAWRENCE ROSE

Mercer Grammar School, Student Council,
President of Room 13, Debating Club, Foot-
ball, Basketball 2 years, Nicest Smile.

*Who knows what's lurking all the while
Behind that innocent, sweet smile.*

MILDRED STELLA RUBIN, "Micky"

Pomeroy Junior High School, Pro Merito,
Who's Who, Class Poet, Class Song.

*Class poet she was named with fitness
As many of these lines bear witness.*

DOMINICK JOHN RUSCETTA

Plunkett Junior High School, Class Baby,
Boy.

*He's hiding all his mannish guile
Beneath a face quite infantile.*

KATHRYN RYAN, "Kay"

Willimantic Connecticut, How to Study
Club, Business Manager Students' Pen,
Senior Hop Committee, Pro Merito, Class
History.

*We'll hear great things some future day.
Of our dear, wild but studious Kay.*

MARY WRIGHT SARDAM

Redfield Grammar School, Home Room
Secretary, How to Study Club, First Aid
Club.

*She's left her flaxen locks unshorn;
She cares not for the style that's worn.*

ROBERT SEAVER, "Bob"

Redfield Grammar School.

*Bob's our most original lad.
He's always serious, but never sad.*

RUTH MAY SEELY

Pontoosuc School, Glee Club, Etiquette
Club, Picture Committee.

*Before the charms of light haired Ruth
Has fallen captive many a youth.*

KENNETH JOHN SHEPARDSON

Plunkett Junior High School, Radio Club.

*A grouch or frown has little place
On Kenneth's always smiling face.*

WILLARD ALBERT SHEPARDSON,
"Bill"

Redfield Grammar School, Junior Prom
Committee, Senior Hop Committee, Ring
Committee, Pro Merito, Class Day Speaker.

*With the old wise men our Bill will rate
For he is the sophisticate.*

MARGARET SMITH, "Peg"

Plunkett School, President of Room 8,
Student Council 2 years, Glee Club 2 years,
Students' Pen Club, Editor of Jokes, '25,
Editor of Book Review '26. Junior Prom Com-
mittee, Senior Hop Committee, Class Day
Committee, Pro Merito.

*Peg is the peppiest, snappiest lass
Who ever graced a Senior Class.*

ALBERTA G. STAPLES

St. Joseph's School, Current Events Club,
Glee Club, Etiquette Club.

*Since history's Bertie's best-liked occupation
She always is sure of a good recitation.*

LYNWOOD TOWER STODDEN, "Lyn"

Plunkett Junior High School, Debating
Club, President Agat Club, Picture Com-
mittee, Address to Faculty, Pro Merito.

*In Trig and in Algebra Lynwood doth shine;
It's real, honest knowledge,—not just a line.*

GRACE BEATRICE STRAHAN

Turners Falls Grammar School, Glee Club.

*This dark-eyed, dark-haired little Grace
In our hearts holds a beloved place.*

ALEXANDER LISTON TANNER

Pomeroy Grammar School, Debating Club,
President of Students' Council, Class Politi-
cian.

*Young Alexander Liston Tanner.
Has politician's ways and manner.*

DAVID OLIVER THOMPSON, "Dave"

Redfield Grammar School, Radio Club,
Public Speaking Club, Debating Club,
Etiquette Club, Junior Prom Committee,
Senior Hop Committee, Senior Ring Com-
mittee, Class Will, Best Boy Dancer.

*Debating does not tell all of Dave's fame;
As a dancer he is quite without name.*

CHARLOTTE THURSTON

Jackson, New Hampshire, Students' Pen
Club, First Aid Club, Etiquette Club, Pro
Merito, Senior Hop Committee, Salutatorian.

*The highest honors except one;
Next time, make it except none!*

MADGE ELIZABETH TOMPKINS

Dawes Junior High, Students' Pen Club,
Editor of Book Reviews '25-'26.

*See that "boy bob" over there?
There's heaps o' brains beneath that hair!*

CATHERINE BERTHA VANBUREN

"Kitty"

Pomeroy Junior High, Glee Club.
*So very bright and likewise witty
Is our little laughing, Kitty.*

MARY CHARLOT VARCOE

Plunkett Junior High, Students' Pen Club,
Editor of Art Department, Class Artist.

*She's foremost in our world of art;
A bright career she'll surely start.*

LULU VREELAND, "Lu"

Dawes Junior High, Students' Pen Club,
Glee Club.

*Gay-hearted girl, oh, cheery Lu,
Our class will ever remember you.*

NATHAN WEINSTEIN, "Nat"

Berkshire School for Crippled Children,
Public Speaking Club, Treasurer of Home
Room 8, Pro Merito.

*He's won our respect and admiration
Some day he'll climb to a lofty station.*

HARVEY WEITZEL

Pittsfield Grammar School, Track 2 years,
Football.

*Just a bit of a shiek is he;
He likes the opposite sex, you see.*

MARJORIE M. WHITE, "Midge"

Tucker Junior High, Student's Pen Club
2 years, Editor-in-Chief of Students' Pen '25,
'26, Treasurer of Class, Junior Prom Com-
mittee, Senior Hop Committee, Students'
Council Delegate, Home Room Officer, Senior
Ring Committee, Pro Merito, Speaker at
Graduation, Most Popular Girl, Best-looking
Girl, Most Valuable Girl to P. H. S.

*Midge I know what that smile meant,
But truly, I haven't a single red cent.*

OSWALD FRANCIS WHITNEY

Southeast School, Richmond.
*Another boy from Richmond is he.
Handsome, rosy-cheeked Oswald Whitney*

EDNA MAE WILLIAMS

Junior High School, Walpole, New Hampshire, Glee Club, Public Speaking Club.

*You never see on her a frown;
For her broad smile she has renown.*

WILLIAM CHARLES WITHROW

Plunkett Grammar School.

*William's keener for his radio
Than you and I could ever know.*

BEULAH LOUISE ZILLIG

Crane Grammar School, First Aid Club.

*What male, if he were ill, would mind
If Beulah for a nurse he'd find.*

LOVE IVANOVA WOLUSHUK, "Lovey"

William Penn High School, Philadelphia, Orchestra, Etiquette Club.

*A very lovely girl is this;
You'd know her for a Senior Miss.*

WILLARD C. YEATS

Dawes Grammar School, Debating Club, C. M. T. C., Home Room Treasurer.

*A sprightly lad is Willard Yeats
He's good at everything, especially "dates."*

Statistics of the Class of June 1926

Most Popular Boy.....	James MacIntosh
Most Popular Girl.....	Marjorie White
Best All Around Girl.....	Margaret Henry
Best All Around Boy.....	James MacIntosh
Most Business-Like Boy.....	Carmen Massimiano
Most Business-Like Girl.....	Lila Burns
Most Original Girl.....	Lila Burns
Most Original Boy.....	Robert Seaver
Class Pest.....	Amelia Nagelsmith
Class Sheik.....	Samuel Mancivalano
Class Vamp.....	Amelia Nagelsmith
Class Baby (Girl).....	Elizabeth Marsh
Class Baby (Boy).....	Dominick Ruscetta
Quietest Boy.....	Richard Osborne
Quietest Girl.....	Ione Howard
Cutest Girl.....	Greta Kennedy
Cutest Boy.....	John Gannon
Best Looking Boy.....	Raymond Pilon
Best Looking Girl.....	Marjorie White
Class Fashion Plate (Boy).....	Raymond Pilon
Class Fashion Plate (Girl).....	Loretta Acuff
Best Boy Dancer.....	David Thompson
Best Girl Dancer.....	Loretta Acuff
Best Natured Boy.....	Robert Nolan
Best Natured Girl.....	Mary Condron
Noisiest Boy.....	Robert Nolan
Noisiest Girl.....	Gladys Andrews

Wittiest Boy.....	Jack Harding
Wittiest Girl.....	Lila Burns
Cleverest Boy.....	Raymond Pilon
Cleverest Girl.....	Harriet Moses
Class Orator.....	Jack Harding
Class Politician.....	Liston Tanner
Class Poet.....	Mildred Rubin
Class Musician.....	Harriet Moses
Class Giggler.....	Amelia Nagelsmith
Class Bluff.....	Jerry Milette
Model Student (Boy).....	William Gorman
Model Student (Girl).....	Ruth Dunbar
Class Artist.....	Mary Varcoe
Nicest Smile (Boy).....	Arnold Rose
Nicest Smile (Girl).....	Mary Condron
Class Athlete.....	Ralph Garner
Most Carefree Boy.....	Robert Nolan
Most Carefree Girl.....	Greta Kennedy
Most Valuable Boy to P. H. S.....	Carmen Massimiano
Most Valuable Girl to P. H. S.....	Marjorie White.

Most	Wise
Big	Shiek
Most	Modern
Loves	Popularity
Too	Clever
Most	Versatile
Clever	Manager
Ever	Green
Athletic	Record
Just and	Mighty
Great	Kid
Likes	Boys
Dizzy	Talker
Pretty	Spiffy
Ever	Laughing
Artistic	Clothes
Loyal	Student
Accomplished	Contributor
Much	Talent
Jolly and	Happy



BASKETBALL TEAM



Athletics 1925-1926—Football 1925

P. H. S. 1925 football team was another step ahead in Coach Carmody's work of establishing the purple and white gridiron prestige on a firm foundation. The work throughout the season showed a team having a well grounded knowledge of the fundamentals of football and possessing the fiery, fighting spirit so necessary for victory. The team's record for the season showed a total of five games won, two games lost, and two contests tied.

The football letter men are as follows: Capt. W. Whalen, Mgr. C. Massimiano, H. Edwards, B. Shusterman, D. Hebert, H. Weitzel, H. Weiner, C. Sullivan, H. Ano, H. Garrison, F. Coombs, R. Garner, H. Price, D. Potter, F. Chester, J. MacIntosh, R. Nolan, W. Pomeroy, M. Foster, R. Senger, D. Dellert, H. Learned, D. Russell.

Baseball 1926

The following men received letters in baseball: F. Coombs, Mgr. Douglas, E. De Blois, M. Foster, J. MacIntosh, H. Pruyne, R. Nolan, W. Kelly, O. Froio, P. Bruno, R. Garner, C. Robinson, B. MacNeil, H. Volin, R. Hayes, H. Garrison, G. Root, E. Brown.

Basketball 1925-1926

Pittsfield High School's basketball season was fairly successful. Pittsfield won eight and lost three games. An excellent showing was made in the Springfield tournament, the teams lasting into the semi-final round. The defeats received at the beginning of the basketball season were too much of a handicap and we finally lost out in the North Berkshire league after a splendid uphill fight.

The following basketball players received their letters: Capt. Henry Garrison, Mgr. James MacIntosh, Ralph Froio, Ralph Garner, Harold Price, Michael Foster, Arnold Rose, Sydney Cusick, Theodore Millette, Frederick Chester, Philip Bruno, William Pomeroy and Francis Almstead.

Program for Class Banquet, Monday, June 28

Toastmaster,
Toast to the Faculty,
Our Adviser,
A Word from Commercial,
Our Principal,
Our Superintendent,
Toast to Athletes,
School Songs,
Toast to the Boys,
Toast to the Girls,
Class Song,

Jack Harding
Liston Tanner
Mr. Rudman
Mr. Ford
Mr. Strout
Dr. Gannon
Margaret Henry
Class
Margaret Smith
Robert Seaver
Class

Dancing



MISS Marion Bastow, of the class of February, 1927, will occupy the position of editor of "The Student's Pen" during the coming semester. Inasmuch as Marion's ability has already been shown through her clever management of the poetry department, and her record established, we have great confidence in the further progress and future success of the "Pen." Marion, without a doubt holds the foremost place among the poets of the high school, and we wish to extend to her our congratulations upon her remarkable talent.

To the new board of editors we leave our best wishes for the hearty cooperation of their assistants, and we sincerely hope that they will do their utmost in holding the school paper up to the high ideals of their predecessors.

It is with the deepest regret that we resign our position on the "Pen" staff, but we leave with the delightful remembrance of the faithful work and the helpful support of the members of "The Student's Pen" Club of 1926.

FOR a year and a half Miss Madeline Pfeiffer has been the conscientious, devoted adviser of "The Student's Pen". Through her ingenuity, her untiring efforts, and her co-operation the "Pen" has attained the heights at which it stands today. Always willing to suggest, always ready to advise, always capable of meeting any problems or difficulties—such has been her attitude to every member of the staff. Through her own charming personality and manner she has won the love of every pupil in the club. She is deserving of far more praise and gratitude than we can express in mere words, but the least we can do is to congratulate the future staff on their having such a lovable, delightful teacher as their adviser.

The Editor-in-Chief.

Senior B Pro Merito List

THIS year, departing from the usual custom of electing only Senior A's to the Pro Merito Society, Mr. Strout announced the election of a group of Senior B's, whose standing during their three and one half years in high school had been sufficiently high for them to merit this honor. Further elections to Pro Merito from the present Senior B class will take place before their graduation next February.

The Senior B's elected at this time are as follows:—Central; Fred Carpenter, Olaf Johnson, Margaret Killeen, Jean Mendell, Marjorie Redding, Marion Simmons, Gladys Wellspeak—Commercial; Celia Manley, Ruth Martin, Madeline Semmler, Irene Sheridan.

COMMERCIAL

Class Chronicles

1. It came to pass that in the days long past there came to the House of Commerce a mighty tribe of Freshmen.
2. This mighty band was amazed and frightened as it climbed the stairs and entered the portals.
3. Then as this band became more learned they were called mighty Sophomores.
4. When they arrived at this stage they said, "We must have a ruler."
5. And so it was that they chose our fair and excellent Queen Anne of the tribe of Rodger.
6. And as her noble assistant, Ruth of the tribe of Lutz, and Ruth of the tribe of Fentner as her scribe, and Parker of the tribe of the Savages to keep the purse. Miss Bligh was chosen as advisor.
7. And yea be it, they became known as Juniors.
8. Again they chose Anne of the tribe of Rodger, Queen, and Elizabeth of the tribe of Phelan as scribe, and Parker of the Savages still kept the purse. Miss O'Bryan did advise us.
9. Then it came to pass that they sayeth, "We must prepare for a dance."
10. And as the custom had always been carried out by their ancestors they made ready.
11. They joined with the House of Pitt and they did dance.
12. Then it came to pass that they became mighty, fearless Seniors.
13. Some sayeth, "We have need of another ruler." Others said, "Nay, not so."
14. And so Queen Anne was victor.
15. And as her marvelous assistant, Blanche of the House of Illingworth, Prentice of the tribe of Bailey as her scribe, and Harold of the tribe of Dapson kept the purse. Miss O'Bryan still advised us wisely and well.
16. And so it came to pass that they did decide, "We must be known when we leave this House of Commerce."
17. And when the flag of truce was raised, behold they were banded together by rings upon their fingers.
18. And this ring, it is far more beautiful than any of their ancestors.
19. And at last some of the tribe grew discontented and did cry.
20. "We must needs have a new ruler." Others said, "Nay, not so."
21. And so Queen Anne was again victor.
22. And as her assistant, Elizabeth of the tribe of Phelan, Prentice of the tribe of Bailey as her scribe, and again Parker of the tribe of Savages did gain the purse.
23. This time Miss Downs did advise us.
24. In this stage they did cry, "Make ready for the dance."
25. And yea, there arose a joyful noise from many sweet instruments,

26. And yea, they did dance, yea, even in the League of the Girls.
27. And yea, be it, the Juniors did proclaim "We must needs of another dance in honor of our noble Seniors."
28. And to the Seniors they did give free admission, and to all others they did charge seventy-five cents.
29. They again did join in the House of the League of Girls and they did dance.
30. And it came to pass that the advisors and teachers of the noble class did say,
31. "They have learned all that we can teach them."
32. And so it came to pass that this grand and noble and learned class of '26 did pass from the House of Commerce.
33. And yea, it was a night of great array when people did gather to see their sons and daughters as they left the great edifice of the House of Pitt to pass into the world unknown.
34. And yea, our great Frances of the tribe of Drinon and James of the tribe of Tags did give advice to those who were to follow us and to those who had gone before us.
35. And yea be it, it did end.
36. The tribe of the year of '26 did pass.
37. Long live the House of Commerce and the memories of the class of '26!

*Doris Dunham
Muriel Miller
Prentiss Bailey.*

The Last Will and Testament

OF THE

JUNE CLASS OF 1926

WE, the June class of 1926 of the Commercial Department of the High School, of the City of Pittsfield, County of Berkshire, Commonwealth of Massachusetts, of the United States of America, being of supposedly sound mind, very poor memory, and large understanding, do make, publish, and declare the following as our Last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all former wills by us at any time heretofore made.

To the professors of the beautiful "Institution of Knowledge" located at the corner of Fenn and Second Streets we do bequeath, without regret, the following gifts:

1. To Miss McGill, this bank, with a capital of five cents and we also elect her president of it.
2. To Miss Enright, a package of "Gold Pins," so that she may give all the Senior "A's" said "Gold Pins" for accuracy in typewriting.
3. To Miss McSweeney, this Horatio Alger Book, so that she may have at least one good book to review.
4. To Miss Mangan, a nail file, which she can let four girls take, in case she hasn't enough L. B. files to go around.

5. To Miss O'Bryan, a pair of colored glasses, which she can give to future typists who do not obey her command, "Eyes up", thus preventing said students from seeing the keys.

6. To Miss Baker, an auto, so when her car breaks down, she can use this auto to travel to and from Lenox.

7. To Miss Reiser, a solid gold wrist watch, so she can count the minutes that her "Seniors" lost by working on the lunch counter.

8. To Miss Downes, a dictionary, that she may never be at a loss for words.

9. Mrs. McColigan, this horse so that she may always enjoy her favorite sport. Horses! Horses!

10. To Mr. Murray, a mallet, to assist him in quieting his pupils when they become too talkative. (We never were.)

11. To Mr. Ford, a 10-carat diamond ring, Woolworth setting, to remind him of the many engagements we kept with him for being late.

We do also bequeath appropriate gifts to members of the Senior Class of June 1926.

1. To "Peg" Allan, a phonograph record, so that when she gets tired of talking, (a thing almost impossible), she can listen to someone else.

2. To "Prent" Bailey, this electric light bulb to add to his radio equipment in the belief that "every little bit helps."

3. To "Lil" Bishop, a horn, so that after we leave Commercial, she can make a lot of noise.

4. To Olivette Bonin, a dog to pet.

5. To "Gerry" Bradway, this wire to assist her in her "electrocution" lessons.

6. To Marjorie Britt, a megaphone, so that she can make herself heard.

7. To "Connie" Decelles, an eraser to "eraser" troubles.

8. To "Milly" Chown, a hair net to keep her hair in place.

9. To "Gerry" Corkhill, a suitcase to carry all her books.

10. To "Herb" Danes, a cabbage to help him get ahead "in this world of ours."

11. To Harold Dapson, this horse, that he may practice veterinary surgery.

12. To "Frannie" Drinon, this Dutch Cleanser with which to keep her record as bright and shining out of school as it was in school.

13. To Doris Dunham, these yeast cakes, so that she may rise in the world.

14. To Inez Hinckley, a book of jokes, so that her supply will not run out.

15. Helen McCumiskey, a squawker, to take to the games with her so that she may make more noise for the P. H. S. teams.

16. To Irene Fadding, a package of hairpins. Said hairpins may be used immediately with "boyish bob."

17. To "Lil" Kratt, a telephone to practice on before she becomes chief-operator of the West Stockbridge Exchange.

18. To Frieda Korobchuck, a train, in order that she may visit the city where she gained great knowledge.

19. To "Lil" Carey, a pair of scissors, to bob her hair.

20. To Parker Savage, a box of "LUX", so that when he washes he won't shrink.

21. To Muriel Miller, a horse, so that when the trolley stops running in the winter, she can come to city on horse-back.
22. To "Red" Smith, a bunch of carrots to match his hair.
23. To "Jimmy" Tagliaferro, a rattle to keep the little boy amused.
24. To Viola Sheltra, a fire engine to remind her ever of the Hancock Fire Department.
25. To Bertha Sauer, a pound of sugar, to help make her name sweeter.
26. To "Pat" Phelan, this watch, so that she may get to work as promptly as she arrived in Room 8.
27. To Anne Rodger, a book in which to write, "The Memoirs of a President". Said memoirs will contain the history of her three years' presidency of the Class of '26.
28. To Mae Maefsky, these candles to help make her future bright.
29. To "Bee" Moloney, some writing paper to correspond with her numerous "boy friends."
30. To Ruth Lutz, a balloon, to help her reach great heights.
31. To Alice Smith, a joke book, because we all know she likes jokes.
32. To Esther Johnson, some candy to help her put on a little more weight.
33. To "Angie" Strizzi, a diary, to record all happy events at Commercial, especially while working on the Lunch Counter.
34. To Delia Scanlon, some dates. We hope she keeps them.
35. To Blanche Illingworth, a Ford Auto to remind her of the many weeks she worked for Mr. Ford.
36. To "Bo" Bouchane, a dog, to remind him of the many "Hot Dogs" he served while working on the lunch counter.

To all Commercial students, we leave that "Little Red Brick Schoolhouse" until sometime in the far future when a new high school shall be built; also the privilege of using the phonograph which is stored up in Room 10, that is, providing no one hears or sees you playing it; and finally we leave you the honor of becoming Senior "A's" and being as useless as we were, in the office, in the Bank, and on the lunch counter.

In testimony whereof, we the said Class of 1926, have written our Last Will and Testament, bequeathing said articles to all heirs who have been connected with said class.

Signed, this second day of June, in the Year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six, in the presence of we, us, and ourselves, who declare this to be the one and only "Last Will and Testament" of the June Commercial Class, 1926.

Witnesses:

Ham

Salmon

Egg

(The Sandwich Brothers)

Signed:

Geraldine Bradway

Blanche Illingworth

Warren Bouchane

Advice to the Senior B's

HAVING successfully bluffed our way through our three years course at Pittsfield Commercial High School, we feel that it is fitting that we take the time and opportunity to give to you, future Senior A's, a little bit of good advice, which may help you to overcome the obstacles which you are bound to meet in your career as Senior A's. So it is, that we have taken some of our precious time to compile for you a list of warnings.

In the first place, we would advise you not to attempt bluffing, since we are not as confident of your powers in that art as we are of our own. From experience, we can inform you that continuous and industrious pursuit of the books of knowledge is the best means by which you may at last gain your exit from dear old Pittsfield High School.

We hope that you will keep Room 8 always 100% in banking, and, like our class, have the fewest number of tardinesses. We also hope that you will try to uphold the reputation we have made for Commercial, by graduating with very high honors.

We suggest that the Senior B boys bring to Mr. Murray's class in Civics shaving equipment, so when the girls attend to their complexion, the boys will not be idle. It will be unfortunate, of course, if Mr. Murray insists, as he did in our classes, that you study the Constitution of the United States.

In reference to Mr. Murray's classes, we should like to add that we, a sad, but more experienced class, have come to the bitter realization that Mr. Murray means what he says. So, Senior B's, when Mr. Murray threatens with "a test on each and every chapter in the book unless daily recitations improve," take heed and study diligently.

Of course, we are aware that you know Miss Downs well, but you must realize that she is employed by the city of Pittsfield to teach English and not to act as nurse to dignified Senior A's. Also, when settling cases in law class, Miss Downs expects you to quote law from the text book rather than to create laws of your own legislation.

Since Parker Savage will not be able to perform office duties for Mr. Ford, perhaps Pat Mahon might attempt to hold that important position as right-hand office man.

When Commencement exercises are hanging over your head, we hope that the members of your class will not owe more than \$4.90 class tax. Anything in excess of that would be unfortunate, indeed.

We have given you all the good advice that we think you will need. We feel that your ability and skill in handling your own affairs make any other advice unnecessary. However, we would like to say one other word to you and that is—we wish you the best of success and happiness.

Francis Smith

Inez Hinckley

Anne Rodger

Prophecy of the June of Class '26—Commercial

UPON the completion of the new Pittsfield High School, Mayor Murray sent radiogram to Miss Frances Drinon, the owner of the "Celluloid Cinema Corporation" of Beverly Hills, Hollywood, requesting the making of a picture of the Commercial Class of June 1926; to be shown at the exercises on the opening night.

The new auditorium was so capacious that all former graduates had been invited to attend. Everything was to be ready in ten weeks from the time Frances received the radiogram.

Pren Bailey had been appointed by the President, with the approval of the Senate, to take full charge of the new Radio Department recently authorized by Congress. When he learned of the enterprise, he offered to broadcast until every graduate knew that he was invited to the celebration of the erection of the new High School.

When Franny got the radiogram, she knew not what to do. Poor girl, she should have known that there was only one thing she could do. Then she did it. Every summer Parker Savage had gone back to the Berkshire Hills. This summer he was spending in Lenox, at the famous "Downs Hotel", renowned for its owner, Miss Alice E. When, in the middle of a concert from California, this announcement was given, it startled every one: "If anyone can locate H. P. Savage, with his feet, send him West." Before the sun had set that night, Franny and Parker were talking on the way from the aviation field, in Hollywood, to the hotel.

"And we'll travel in those new mono-airplanes that Henry Ford has just put on the market," said Franny as they neared the hotel.

"Do we start next week?" asked Parker.

"Next week nothing!" retorted Frannie, "We start tomorrow morning! It has been arranged to locate all the members of our class. We will fly to them, 'shoot' 'em and go on to the next. But,—we must do it in *ten weeks*! The class will meet us in California at the end of ten weeks and we must be there. Pren's call is here. It is from Australia where Anne Rodger is working. Get ready to fly in the morning."

"K. O." came the answer.

In a very short time, the party landed on the island of Australia. They found Anne Rodger engaged in the strenuous and invigorating occupation of teaching Kangaroos how to broad jump in perfect style. A demonstration which Anne gave was taken in slow motion.

Then came a message from Hungary, saying, "Have located Mae Maefsky." The group of producers hit for the gay old city of Vienna. At the head of "The Big Parade" Mae was to be seen as Queen of the Gypsies. Vienna had attracted another of the class, for on an enormous electric sign-board outside a theater, was written, "Madamme Jearaldyne Korckhülle" the celebrated concert pianist. The troupe arranged with the theater company to have exclusive use of the entire second balcony, "\$500,000.00 (rent for one night) in order to 'shoot' Madamme Korckhülle". Peering over the balcony with the camera, the photographer saw the Prince of Wales in a private box. The Prince was at last about to enter upon

his life's partnership with the great American heiress, Alice Smith. Alice, failing in her attempt to capture the heart of Richard Dix, her movie hero, had finally accepted the Prince. At that moment the Prince looked at another woman. Thereupon Alice flung a cabbage at him. Alice was always so headstrong. This aroused the audience; and each one reached under his seat and grabbing a cabbage commenced to fling them at each other.

Suddenly a call came from the Alps. Inez Hinckley and Harold Dapson had been located. Inez, they found, was resting and reducing in the solitude of the Alps; she was also working on her latest book, "The Slender Sylph." Harold was a goat herder and had taken up the Alpine Horn instead of the cornet. He also practised veterinary surgery on the mountain donkeys.

Olivette Bonin came next in the story. Pren said she was reporting for a French newspaper and interviewed important personages. Of course she took note of the enterprise and promised to give them a front-page write-up in the "Plaster Paris Pen." She informed them that Marjorie Britt was head of the Bobbed Hair Bandits in Paris. Marge was always so warlike.

It seemed now that no more of the old class could be located but suddenly came a telegram about "Red" Smith. He had been found in a small town which was too poor to afford red signal lights. Francis was hired for the purpose of warning people when the trains were coming. Lillian Bishop was his sub. Lil also did welfare work in the slums of Lenox during her vacation in the old home town.

The Radio Department back in Washington next informed the company that they would be able to "shoot" Gerry Bradway who could be found reciting "Incidents From P. H. S. C." in the bull ring between fights. "The Revivified Spanish Armada Company" hired her and Helen McCumiskey to promote interest in bull fights. Helen led the cheering and made herself hoarse, out of sympathy for the fallen hero, the bull.

The troupe now deemed it advisable, at Pren's suggestion to fly over the English Channel. Following instructions, the "Celluloid Cinema Corp.," located "The Lady with the Jazz Garter." This was Bertha Sauer, who introduced the party to the Queen. She had a great surprise for her guests. The Queen liked publicity, so Bertha had recommended that Maggie Aggie Allan come and be interviewed by the Queen. After 2½ minutes of a one-sided conversation, the Queen engaged "Peg" to manager her publicity department. "Peg's" motto is, "Tell it to Peg and you tell the world."

They were informed that Irene Fadding could be located on Rieser Lane in Liverpool. To Liverpool the party flew. "Bouchane & Fadding, Beauty Specialists," read the sign over their door. Their slogan was, "Now or Never. Time waits for no woman. Get your face lifted by an expert." As the cameraman approached the door, out walked "Pat" Phelan. She had been trimmed in her own original style. Half of England had copied her bob, the famous "Pat" clip. She couldn't pose for her picture for she informed the company that she was already an hour late for rehearsal in her photoplay, "The Late Lover," but she referred us to her press agent. Passing into the aforesaid establishment, they encountered the great French barber, "Bozo". He was booked for weeks. The

model of this great establishment, "Mam'zelle" Irene, from the musical comedy, was exceedingly willing to pose for her picture.

Then came orders to fly back to Turkey. Upon arrival, they espied a huge sign advertising the "Lutz and Johnson Wild West Show!" While the party was wondering how they could reach the circus grounds, for there was no suitable landing-place for their planes, up drove "Midge" Miller in her made-over Berkshire Street Railway Car, called the "Baker Speed Wagon."

She transported the party to the circus grounds. Esther took the tickets so no one could get in without her seeing them. Ruth acted as taskmaster to her slaves. The crowd was kept waiting while they escorted the photographing party about the grounds.

Pren radioed that he thought while the party was in Turkey, they might go to the Sahara where Blanche Illingworth was reported to be. Everyone in the party cameled thence, except Parker for no camel could be found with legs longer than his. After much wandering, Blanche was heard. The loudspeaker spoke, "If you have enjoyed this bedtime story by the sandmen, please send your letters to station RITZY, care of O'Brien's Oasis." As the party approached the camp, they heard Herb Danes, Blanche's assistant, practicing his new songs, "Bluff 'em All the Time," and "I Love you—Civics." They did their stuff before the Mike while the cinematographers took their pictures.

Toward the wilds of the African jungles the party headed. Pren had found Beatrice Moloney. The McGill-Mangan Scientific Expeditions, of which Bea was a representative had sent her to capture queer specimens. Of course Delia Scanlon accompanied her. The party was able to shoot some good scenes of daring when Bea, calling "Dearheart" and using her powder-puff, threw powder in the beast's eyes and thus blinded him. Bea then made her 1167 kill.

At last the joyful news came from Pren that they had completed their work in the eastern hemisphere. Now for the good old states. Five minutes after the arrival of the Corporation in New York, Viola Sheltra was seen. The cinema caught her in the act of counting the stars while riding in the subway. Viola, it was later learned, was chief astronomer on Mt. Enright, where she spent her idle time trying to locate Hancock.

Because of a unanimous election from State Line, Freida Korobchuk had been elected governess of New York and to Albany went the cinematographers. As to Lillian Kratt, she had become President of the Palmer Method of Business Writing. Lil agreed to give a demonstration of long and short handwriting. This was a new style of writing, a combination of longhand and shorthand. It proved to be very easy after one caught on to it. The "McColgan" was making a return trip, so we piled aboard and floated down to Sing Sing. Here we photographed Lil Carey, who was president of the society of the Preservation of the Prisoners, and was just completing her latest book, "Thieves and Their Taking Ways." When not writing her book she spent her time teaching the convicts "The Prisoner's Song."

Pren next radioed that Connie Decelles was in Chicago, so they left at once for that great city. Upon their arrival they went to Connie's place of business. She had become president of the "Non-Squirt Grape Fruit Spoon Co." She was

very glad to see the party and consented to give them a demonstration. They gave Connie an order for the spoons for they planned to make a present of them to the next graduating class of P. H. S. C. for use at its banquet. Across the street Jimmy Tagliaferro conducted an establishment advertised as the newly perfected "Squirtless Grapefruit Corporation." He was Connie's rival and each tried to put the other out of business.

As they were about to board the McSweeney Limited they heard Millie Chown advertising her famous "Cure for the Boyish Bob." Millie had finally come to the conclusion that "A woman's hair is her crowning glory."

"Doris Dunham in 'Frisco," came a radio message, so immediately they started for the "Golden Gate". Doris was now a steeple jack, the only woman steeple jack in the world. Doris told them that she had just come from Pittsfield where she had finished gilding the ball on the flag pole of the new P. H. S. Doris always gave promise that some day she would climb high on the ladder of success in this world of ours. Doris was the last of the classmates to photograph.

When the fleet left Hollywood for Pittsfield, after collecting from all parts of the world, all the members of the class were in it—each in his own plane. Franny, Parker and the pilot were in a large plane called "Frajomar"—the girl from New York. Franny was cutting the film, and cutting out most of it. Parker was writing the subtitles and disagreeing with everything Franny said or did.

Just as Pittsfield came in sight, their work came to an end. The fleet of thirty-five mono-airplanes landed on the Common and was met by Mayor Murray.

On the way down East Street the party beheld many graduates, old and young, coming with them to the auditorium. There were so many that they began to fear that they would have to stand along the walls as they had done years before. When they entered the auditorium they found that their fears were not justified. There was a second balcony for the Sophomores, a first balcony for the Juniors and the orchestra floor for the Seniors.

Mayor Murray introduced the speaker, guest of honor and former principal as: "President of the United States of America, John A. Ford." He spoke for five minutes. Then the lights faded slowly and a series of gold and silver curtains parted as the "Ups and Downs" was thrown upon the screen. So began the picture, the making of which we have just described.

Frances Drinon

Elizabeth Phelan

Warren Bouchane

Parker Savage.

Mr. Russell: "A vacuum is lighter than any known gas."

Joe Wood: "Then why don't they fill dirigibles with it?"

Class Analysis of 1926

Name	Alias	By-word	Ambition	Pastime
Margaret Allan	"Peg"	"Have you heard about?"	To find someone who can talk longer than she can.	Talking to anyone who is willing to listen.
Prentiss Bailey	"Pren"	"Shucks"	To become chief radio operator of Station S. O. S.	Tuning in. On what?
Lillian Bishop	"Lil"	"Oh gosh"	To become the noisiest in a crowd.	To get a word in when Peg is talking.
Olivette Bonin	"Olie"	"You don't mean it"	To find a permanent wave.	Curling her naturally curly hair.
Warren Bouchane	"Bozo"	"Hey"	To find a noiseless buzz.	Looking for a good time.
Geraldine Bradway	"Gerry"	"Say!"	To teach elocution to the deaf and dumb.	Standing in front of the mirror in the hall of Room 8.
Marjorie Britt	"Marge"	"Goodness"	To develop a loud speaker.	Speaking so as to be heard.
Marguerite Butler	"Marg"	"Goodnight"	To leave Hinsdale.	Riding on the bus.
Lillian Carey	"Lil"	"You'd be surprised."	To win a Portable.	Giggling.
Mildred Chown	"Milly"	"You would be"	To be a teacher.	Getting excuses for being absent.
Geraldine Corkhill	"Gerry"	"My land"	To become a second Paderewski.	Studying.
Harold Dapson	"Hi"	"Oh!"	To become leader of Dane's orchestra.	Riding his bicycle.
Herbert Danes	"Herb"	"I dunno"	To have a perfect lesson in Civics.	Ask Mr. Murray.
Gilbert Day	"Gil"	"F'even's sake"	To own a Packard	Cranking his Ford
Constance Decelles	"Connie"	"Sugar"	To become a Civics teacher as good as Mr. Murray.	Studying her Civics.
Frances Drinon	"Frannie"	"For cat's sake"	To become Governor of New York.	Getting here from New York.
Doris Dunham	"Dorie"	"My Goodness"	To be the President's secretary.	Running Bigley's Bakery.
Irene Fadding	"Rene"	"A-yeh"	To take the type out of typewriting.	Racing for the morning train.
Inez Hinckley	"Dutch"	"Now I'll tell one"	To weigh less than 100 lbs.	Thinking up witty remarks.
Esther Johnson	"Et"	"My land"	To weigh 200 lbs.	Doing her daily dozen.

Name	Alias	By-word	Ambition	Pastime
Blanche Illingworth	"Illie"	"Jokes"	To become principal of Commercial.	Office assistant.
Freida Korobchuk	"Fred"	"Wel-l-l"	To become Mayor of State Line.	Coming and going to school.
Lillian Kratt	"Lil"	"For Pete's sake"	To become chief operator Stockbridge.	Writing for her Palmer certificate.
Ruth Lutz	"Ruthie"	"Oh!!"	To be head clerk in Grants'.	Trying to get things straight.
Mae Maefsky	"May"	"That's nothin' "	To become proprietor of May Rock Gift Shop.	Nerve to get a Boyish Bob.
Beatrice Moloney	"Bea"	"Really?"	To be manager of the Standard Furniture Co.	Trying to get a word to D. S.
Helen McCumiskey	"Mickey"	"By gee"	To be a sporting editor.	Going to the P. H. S. Games.
Muriel Miller	"Midge"	"Gosh"	A detective in Lanesboro.	Going to the Firemen's balls.
Elizabeth Phelan	"Pat"	"Don't be weird"	Carry on her father's business.	Making up type-writing.
Anne Rodger	—	"Oh dear"	Abolish the use of class officers.	Trying to conduct class meetings.
Parker Savage	"Park"	"Have you bank-ed?"	To be a dwarf.	Bluffing the teachers.
Bertha Sauer	"Bert"	"Oh heck"	To manufacture Sauer Sweets.	Taking dictation from Mr. Gherkin
Delia Scanlon	"Del"	"You make me tired"	To someday find a position.	Getting excused from school.
Viola Sheltra	"Vi"	"Go on"	To move away from Hancock.	Riding to and from Hancock.
Alice Smith	"Toot"	"Nothing doing"	To tell a better one than Mr. Murray.	Laughing over something funny.
Francis Smith	"Red"	"Forget it"	Keep out of the sun.	The multigraph room.
Angelina Strizzi	"Ange"	"Isn't that terrible?"	To be the first at lunch counter.	Studying her commercial subjects.
James Tagliaferro	"Jimmy"	"Get out"	To reach higher than Parker.	Amusing the Seniors, especially in Civics class.

Written, revised and approved of by the three cleverest in the class.
With apologies to all.

Lillian Carey
Helen McCumiskey
Herbert Danes

J. McIntosh: "I saw a man yesterday that weighed two tons."
G. Kennedy: "You're crazy."
J. McIntosh: "No, he was weighing a lead pipe."

Typewriting Records Made by Seniors

Underwood

Allan, Margaret 40
 Bishop, Lillian 30
 Bonin, Olivette 40
 Carey, Lillian 58
 Chown, Mildred 50
 Corkhill, Geraldine 41
 Drinon, Frances 48
 Dunham, Doris 50
 Fadding, Irene 40
 Hinckley, Inez 45
 Illingworth, Blanche 48
 Johnson, Esther 40
 Korobchuk, Freida 30
 Kratt, Lillian 30
 Lutz, Ruth 50
 Maefsky, Mae 34
 McCumiskey, Helen 40
 Miller, Muriel 50
 Moloney, Beatrice 40
 Phelan, Elizabeth 40
 Sauer, Bertha 50
 H. Parker Savage 30
 Scanlon, Delia 45
 Sheltra, Viola 50
 Smith, A 40
 Tagliaferro, James 64

Royal

Allan, Margaret 30
 Bishop, Lillian 38
 Bonin, Olivette 30
 Carey, Lillian 66
 Chown, Mildred 43
 Drinon, Frances 38
 Dunham, Doris 30
 Fadding, Irene 52
 Illingworth, Blanche 41
 Johnson, Esther 47
 Korobchuk, Freida 31
 Kratt, Lillian 36
 Lutz, Ruth 45
 Maefsky, Mae 31
 McCumiskey, Helen 42
 Miller, Muriel 45

Remington

Allan, Margaret 40
 Carey, Lillian 60
 Chown, Mildred 52
 Corkhill, Geraldine 34
 Drinon, Frances 45
 Dunham, Doris 40
 Fadding, Irene 40
 Hinckley, Inez 53
 Illingworth, Blanche 28
 Johnson, Esther 49
 Korobchuk, Freida 29
 Kratt, Lillian 33
 Lutz, Ruth 42
 McCumiskey, Helen 46
 Miller, Muriel 40
 Moloney, Beatrice 43
 Phelan, Elizabeth 40
 Sauer, Bertha 40
 Scanlon, Delia 51
 Sheltra, Viola 45
 Smith, A 37
 Tagliaferro, James 58
 Decelles, Constance 46

Smith

Allan, Margaret 47
 Bonin, Olivette 30
 Bradway, Geraldine 46
 Carey, Lillian 55
 Chown, Mildred 50
 Corkhill, Geraldine 35
 Decelles, Constance 42
 Drinon, Frances 40
 Dunham, Doris 50
 Fadding, Irene 50
 Hinckley, Inez 51
 Illingworth, Blanche 31
 Johnson, Esther 44
 Kratt, Lillian 30
 Lutz, Ruth 44
 McCumiskey, Helen 41

Moloney, Beatrice 30
 Sauer, Bertha 30
 Sheltra, Viola 48
 Smith A 42
 Tagliaferro, James 60

Miller, Muriel 50
 Sauer, Bertha 40
 Scanlon, Delia 50
 Sheltra, Viola 50
 Smith A 38
 Tagliaferro, James 62

Olivette B onin
 Lillian K R att
 Muriel M I ller
 Beatrice Ma L oney
 Viola She L tra
 Geraldine Corkh I ll
 Delia Sc A nlon
 Blanche Illi N gworth
 Angelina S T rizzi

Lillian Bisho P
 Frances Dr I non
 Marjorie Bri T t
 Ruth Lu T z
 Mae Maef S ky
 Irene F adding
 Inez H I nckley
 Constance Dec E lles
 Margaret Al L an
 Anne Ro D ger

Freida Korob C huck
 Esther Johns O n
 Helen McCu M iskey
 Doris Dunha M
 Bertha Sau E r
 Geraldine B R adway
 Mildred C hown
 Alice Sm I th
 Lillian C A rey
 Elizabeth Phe L an

Parker S avage
 Prentiss Bail E y
 Herbert Da N es
 Francis Sm I th
 Warren B O uchane
 James Tagliafe R ro
 Harold Dap S on

Warren Bouchane, '26.

Who's Who at Commercial

MARGARET ALLAN, "Peg"

Pomeroy Junior High, Pro-Merito, Etiquette Club, Prom Committee, Glee Club, Hop Committee, Who's Who, Home Room Committee,

*Peggy is a scholar
Although she likes to talk,
We hope that soon the bridal path
With someone nice, she'll walk.*

PRENTISS BAILEY, "Pren"

Drury High School, Track, Hop Committee, Home Room Committee, Secretary, Prom Committee, Class History.

*Prentiss Bailey, our radio fan,
Find anything against him if you can,
A favorite always with us, you see,
So a loser he'll never be.*

LILLIAN BISHOP, "Lil"

Plunkett Junior High, Home Room Committee.

*So quiet and reserved we find,
She has quite a studious mind;
Her alluring red hair we admire
And of her company never tire.*

OLIVETTE BONIN, "Olive"

Rice School, Hop Committee, Etiquette Club.

*So demure and quiet,
So reserved and sweet,
We hope, Olivette,
Success you'll meet.*

WARREN BOUCHANE, "Bozo"

Dawes Junior High, Prom Committee, Etiquette Club, Dramatic Club, Hop Committee, Home Room Committee, Class Will.

*Bozo's full of tricks and fun
And yet, before many years are run
We're sure that we will live to see
Him president of the A. and P.*

GERALDINE BRADWAY, "Jerry"

Dawes Junior High, Prom Committee, Dramatic Club, Home Room Committee, Hop Committee, Etiquette Club, Pro-Merito.

*What a quiet girl is Jerry,
A sedate and winsome lass,
And how proud we are to call her,
The orator of our class.*

MARJORIE BRITT, "Marg."

Mercer School, Home Room Committee, Etiquette Club.

*A quiet girl is Marjorie,
Britt is her other name,
But no doubt she is on her way
To that great land called fame.*

LILLIAN CAREY, "Lil"

Redfield School, Etiquette Club, Glee Club, Class Statistics.

*The champion typist of the girls of our class
Is Lillian Carey, a capable lass;
She's quiet and pleasant, efficient and trim
And she tackles her work with pep and vim.*

MILDRED CHOWN, "Milly"

Rice School, Etiquette Club, Glee Club, Home Room Committee, Bank Trustee, Student's Pen.

*A smile on her face
Which never sees a frown,
She's a visitor to our class
We mean—Milly Chown.*

GERALDINE CORKHILL, "Jerry"

Pomeroy Junior High, Hop Committee, Glee Club, Etiquette Club, Dramatic Club.

*Jerry is a studious girl
And a fine musician too
May happiness forever be
With this classmate true.*

HERBERT DANES, "Herb"

Pomeroy Junior High, Hop Committee, Etiquette Club, Dramatic Club, Prom Committee, Glee Club, Class Statistics.

*Herbert trips on fantastic toes,
He surpasses in dancing where 'ere he goes,
He also plays in an orchestra fine,
He certainly has a musical mind!*

HAROLD DAPSON, "Hi"

Pomeroy Junior High, Etiquette Club, Treasurer, Prom Committee, Track, Hop Committee, Dramatic Club.

*Harold is our musician 'tis true,
Without his help we never could do
For when Harold plays his gay little song
It's just like a "Fiest—you never go wrong".*

CONSTANCE DECELLES, "Connie"

Pontoosuc, Pro-Merito,

*Here's to Connie,
So winsome and fair,
Who strives every day
Her lessons to prepare!*

FRANCES DRINON, "Frannie"

Redfield, Class Prophecy, Pro Merito.

*Our smartest girl is Frances
And she's a good sport too,
For whether it is work or play,
She's there to see it through!*

DORIS DUNHAM, "Dorie"

Plunkett, Pro Merito, Prom Committee, Glee Club, Hop Committee, Home Room Committee, Etiquette Club.

*Fair as a half-opened rose
From the tip of her head to the end of her toes.
Now, Doris, you must careful be
Or someone will steal you, believe me!*

IRENE FADDING, "Rena"

West Stockbridge, Pro Merito.

*Irene Fadding is a cute little girl,
The youngest of the class is she,
Fair and serene her school life's been,
May her future still happier be!*

INEZ HINCKLEY, "Dutch"

Lanesboro, Home Room Committee, Address to B's

*Inez the lovable, Inez the fair,
Should she not like you she'll give air,
But if she approves you, Oh! yes it is true.
For wit like Miss Hinckley's; none other's will do.*

BLANCHE ILLINGWORTH

Plunkett Junior High, Pro Merito, Vice-Pres., Hop Committee, Class Will, Home Room Committee, Banquet Committee, Student's Pen, Bank Trustee, Ring Committee.

*Blanche is popular and sweet
And her face is very fair,
When it comes to being a sport
We'll say she's always there!*

ESTHER JOHNSON, "Et"

Plunkett Junior High, Student's Pen, Pro Merito, Home Room Committee, Hop Committee.

*"Laugh and grow fat," the saying runs
But it's not quite right, I'm sure,
For it's "Laugh and grow thin," in Esther's case
With her laugh and smile demure!*

FRIEDA KOROBCHUK, "Fred"

West Stockbridge, Hop Committee.

*"Let me help a little"
Is Frieda's cry.
The world for you looks rosy
As we go swiftly by.*

LILLIAN KRATT, "Lil"

West Stockbridge.

*Lillian is a majestic lass,
She's head and shoulders above our class,
As penman her light shines bright
She'll make a way in this world, all right.*

RUTH LUTZ, "Ruthie"

Pontoosuc School, Etiquette Club, Home Room Committee, Vice-President, Prom Committee, Hop Committee.

*Ruth Lutz is a shy little lass
Who does her best in every class;
Every attempt will be a success
For she has "Sticktuitiveness."*

MAE MAEFSKY, "Mae"

Tucker School, Hop Committee, Glee Club,
Home Room Committee, Etiquette Club,
Pro-Merito.

*Smart, thin and jolly,
The honors go to Mae;
And we know that her humor
Will bring success some day.*

BEATRICE MALONEY, "Bee"

Dawes School, Etiquette Club.
*May success and happiness
To our class mate come
May she never be lonely
Without her gum.*

HELEN McCUMISKY, "Micky"

Plunkett School, Hop Committee, Ring
Committee, Class Statistics, Assembly Speak-
er.

*Helen is a dark haired lass,
One of the bright ones of our class,
Loyal to P. H. S. she's been
Loyal she'll be to all her friends.*

MURIEL MILLER, "Midge"

Lansboro Grammar, Home Room Com-
mittee, Class History, Pro-Merito.
*Muriel was a sweet little lassie
Until she got a shingle bob
Then she became one of the vampires
Along with the rest of the mob.*

ELIZABETH PHELAN, "Pat"

Mercer School, Vice-President, Secretary,
Hop Committee, Home Room Committee,
Etiquette Club, Prom Committee, Banquet
Committee, Class Prophecy.

*Here's to Elizabeth a sweet little lass
In athletics—her—none can surpass,
In our new school to be, we hope that she
An athletic teacher will surely be.*

ANN RODGER, "Annie"

Dawes Junior High, Address to Senior
B's, Class President, Home Room President,
Hop Committee, Prom Committee, Student's
Pen, Student's Council.

*Ann is our cleverest girl,
A quite industrious lass;
For four years now she's piloted us
As president of our class.*

PARKER SAVAGE, "Park"

Redfield School, Bank President, Hop
Committee, Treasurer, Student's Pen, Prom
Committee, Student's Council, Class Prophe-
cy.

*He's tallest, by far, of all our males
In all our class work he never fails,
He's known in the Bank for doing his part
He's made us famous right from the start.*

BERTHA SAUER, "Bert"

Mercer School, Hop Committee, Pro-
Merito.

*Bertha is so studious
We're sure she'll reach success
For ne'er a lesson went undone
With Bertha, we'll confess.*

DELIA SCANLON, "Del"

Mercer School, Home Room Committee,
Etiquette Club.

*When Delia first entered our class
She was a shy and diffident lass,
Four years of High School changes one
Just look at Delia; see what it's done.*

VIOLA SHELTRA, "Vi"

Hancock School, Pro-Merito, Student's
Pen, Etiquette Club.

*Here's to quiet Viola
The businesslike girl of our class
But in spite of all her shyness,
She's really a lovable lass.*

ALICE SMITH, "Toot"

Pomeroy Junior High, Etiquette Club,
Prom Committee, Hop Committee, Home
Room Committee, Who's Who.

*Alice so pleasant
So sweet and bright
Just tell her a joke
And you're all right.*

FRANCIS SMITH, "Red"

Charleston, N. H., Hop Committee,
Home Room Committee, Prom Committee,
Bank Trustee.

*Francis Smith is quite the rage;
About his life, I could fill a page
When he leaves school, his fortune to seek,
We wish him success, and not defeat.*

ANGELINA STRIZZI, "Genie"

Crane School, Glee Club, Hand Work Club,
Student's Council.

*Last but not least
To join our class,
Surely we welcome her
This quiet lass.*

JAMES TAGLIAFERRO, "Tag"

Plunkett Junior High, Pro-Merito, Prom
Committee, Bank Trustee, Dramatic Club,
Ring Committee, Student's Pen, Hop Com-
mittee, Who's Who, Home Room Committee,
Salutatorian.

*Size doesn't count with James
For he surely is smart;
Here's wishing success to James
Who always did his part,*



Mrs. Bennett: "Name the colonies."

B. Prodgers: "Shall I name them in order or skip around?"

Mrs. Bennett: "No, you'd better stand still."

* * * *

G. Rice: "Why is the land around a river so rich?"

R. Osborne: "Because it has a bank on each side."

* * * *

D. Pratt: "There seems to be some dirt in my watch."

B. Gorman: "Must be the sands of time."

* * * *

M. Nagelsmith: "They say that courtesy and efficiency go hand in hand."

B. Nolan: "You be Courtesy and I'll be Efficiency."

* * * *

B. Goodman: "I want to ask a question about a tragedy?"

Miss Morris: "Well?"

Bob: "What is my mark?"

* * * *

Peg Nealon: "Have you heard the joke about the balcony?"

R. Seeley: "Nope"

Peg Nealon: "It's over your head."

* * * *

M. Ring: "Do you suppose the English teacher is really very old?"

B. Exford: "Must be; they say she taught Chaucer."

* * * *

Mrs. Bennett: "Do you know why I am not going to pass you?"

Senior: "I can't think."

Mrs. Bennett: "You've guessed it."

Miss Day: "Why can't H. O. be the formula for hydrogen peroxide?"

R. Pilon: "Because it's a cereal."

* * * *

Mr. Russell: "Trace the course of the rain-water that fell recently."

Voice in the rear: "Most of it went in our cellar."

* * * *

R. Hayes: "A baker is a foolish fellow."

H. Houser: "How so?"

R. Hayes: "Because he sells what he kneads."

* * * *

F. Drinon: "Why do so many senators have white hair?"

James T. (too busy): "Because there are so many deadlocks in Congress."

* * * *

"Do you know, Ruth, I could go on dancing like this forever."

"Why, Jimmy, don't you ever wish to improve?"

* * * *

Mr. Bulger: "The bullet is driven out of the gun by the force of the gas produced by the explosion and—"

D. Thompson: "Beg pardon, Mr. Bulger, but I always thought a bullet was lead."

* * * *

Miss Morris: "What is work?"

A. Rose: "Everything is work."

Miss Morris: "I suppose this desk is work."

A. Rose: "Yes, ma'am, wood work."

* * * *

Harry Fero: "Do you like Swiss yodeling?"

D. McIntosh: "No, I think the Irish make the prettier laces."

* * * *

Mr. Strout: "Why do you argue with the janitor because of the lack of heat?"

Mr. Lucy: "I get all heated up doing it."

* * * *

Mrs. Bennett wishes that the desks in Room 9, whether occupied or not, will not be used as waste baskets by visiting seniors.

* * * *

M. Hesse: "Jack's a regular Don Quixote."

M. Cullen: "Yes, but he's awfully foolish."

* * * *

He: "Fair one, you are the inspiration of my best compositions."

She: "And, what do you write, my hero?"

He: "Jokes."

* * * *

L. Polly: "What did you have for dinner?"

W. Noble: "Two guesses."

L. Polly: "No wonder you were so hungry tonight."



To the trade, this monogram is a symbol, a guarantee if you will, of quality and service. It will be this to you, very probably soon, when you purchase electrical equipment for your home or shop. But now, today, to you, the General Electric Company brings an opportunity of another kind, as well, when you may not see your way to go to college or to go on in school. The General Electric Company has established courses in tool-making, patternmaking, drafting and electrical testing. The General Electric system of apprentice training has provided income, schooling, instruction and a future for hundreds of ambitious boys. Why not for you? We pay you while you learn.

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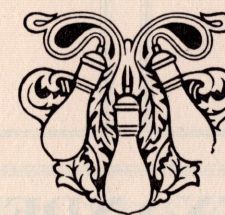
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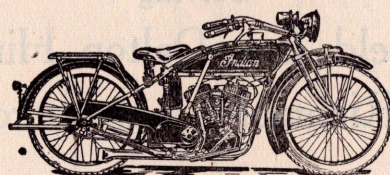
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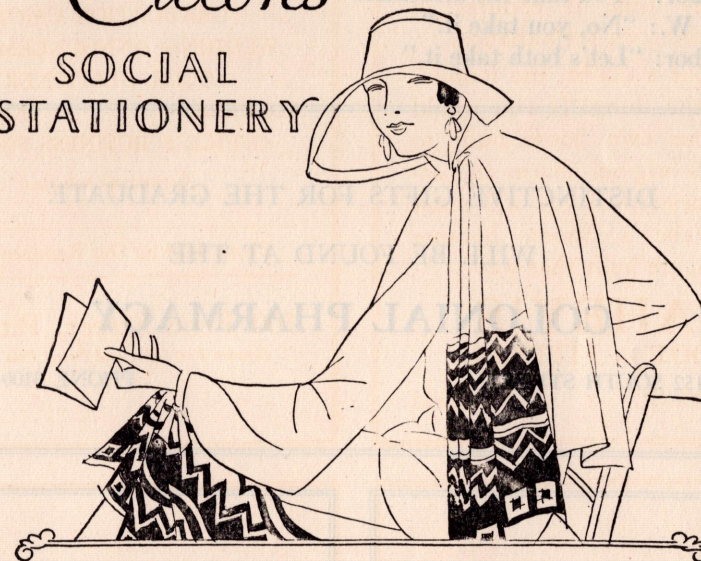
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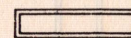
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PITTSFIELD



LHSTORE 7106

"I think I'll take the heir," decided the stage star throwing over the poor boy.

* * * *

E. Hamel: "Waiter, there is a fly in my ice cream."

Waiter: "Let him freeze and teach him a lesson. The little rascal was in the soup last night"

* * * *

M. Tabor: "You take the armchair."

Nancy W.: "No, you take it."

M. Tabor: "Let's both take it."

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work during the sum-
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June 1926

STUDENT'S PEN

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great variety -- a line its a pleas-
ure to select from.



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Number*

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1926 Jun

Local Basketball Team to Compete in U. of P. Prep Hoop Tourney



Standing (left to right)—R. M. Weisgarber, principal and director of athletics; Harold Wheelox, John Butler, Kenneth Denton, Manager William Gregory.

Sitting (left to right)—Ray Boyd, Anthony Amuso, Captain Ralph Froio, Philip Bruno, Jason Martin.

The Berkshire Business college basketball team of this city will leave tomorrow morning for Philadelphia to compete in the preparatory school division of the annual tournament conducted by the University of Pennsylvania. The Bookkeepers will play its first game Saturday afternoon at 4 against Brevard Institute quintet of North Carolina.

To Make Trip.

Those who will make the trip are William Gregory, manager, Ralph Froio, captain, Anthony Amuso, Jason Martin, Ray Boyd, Ray Roberts,

Kenneth Denton, Leo Gillette, Philip Bruno and R. M. Weisgarber, principal of the Berkshire Business college.

Record of Team.

The Business college has a fine record to date having won 16 games and lost but three. The record follows: Business college 41, Chatham high school, 12, Business college 17, Williams high school 10, Business college 26; Hoosick Falls high school 24, Adams high school 26, Business college 17, Business college 24, Searles high school 19, Business college 18, Lee high school 12, Business college 34, Westfield high 32, Business college

36, Lenox high 20, Business college 26, Northampton Commercial 20, Business college 31, St. Mary's academy, Hoosick Falls 30, Business college 31, Bay Path, Springfield 30, Business college 40, Eastman Business college 24, Business college 49, Becker Business college, Worcester 26, Business college 44, Eastman Business college 39, Business college 25, St. Mary's academy, Hoosick Falls 10, Northampton Commercial 29, Business college 25, Business college 20, Pittsfield high 18, Business college 33, St. Joseph's high 22, Northampton Commercial 19, Business college 15,

FRONT row, left to right: F. Froio, Vaccaro, O. Froio, Ellis, Harrison and Culverhouse. Back row: Manager Beebe, Brown, Martin, Foster, Kelley, Shelsy and Bruno. Pittsfield whipped Bay Path here last night.



Pittsfield High Squad, Successful in Invasion of Home City
JAN. 31, 1928.